THE CAUCASIAN.

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EDITOR'S CHAIR.

THE OPINION OF THE EDITOR ON THE ISSUES OF THE DAY.

Congressman Tracy, of New York, one of the leaders of the Eastern democracy in the House, said to a reporter of the Washington Post a few days since:

"I dislike discussing legislation in advance of the meeting of congress," said he, "but I think that a simple proposition to repeal the Sherman law will pass both Houses. Of one thing I am quite sure, and that is that no free coinage law will be enacted. I believe there is a majority against free coinage in the House and Senate."

The people will remember that when Cleveland was inaugurated, he had Harrity to take a poll of congress on the silver question and that it found that a majority were in favor of free coinage. When they meet next fall, if a majority are there against free coinage, it will be pretty good evidence that Cleveland has bribed somebody with patronage. If this is so he should be impeached.

Mr. Morton, Cleveland's Secretary of Agriculture, has written a letter, in which he says that he is opposed to the present silver law, which increases the currency at the rate of $45,000,000 a year, and that he is also opposed to the free coinage of silver at the present legal ratio. In winding up he says, "I am opposed to all the vicious vagaries of the Ocala platform." It would seem that he is in favor of kicking out of the party the "Ocala Democrats." Of course every man who endorses the Ocala demands will resent the above deliverance of our extreme gold bug.

Just before election the goldbugs sang the sweet refrain, "Repeal the McKinley bill." Since then, however, they have switched off on an entirely new song. Now you hear them droning out through their noses the monotonous plaint, "Repeal the Sherman law."

They want something repealed but do not seem to know what it is. If they will sit quietly in their high chairs until the Populists get their water hot, they will be peeled and repealed to their heart's content.

People are beginning to tumble to the old party frauds.—Ex.

If railroads do not take advantage of this season to give the people fair rates to the Chicago Fair they need not be surprised if they find at the close of the year that there are many more people in favor of government ownership of transportation lines.

If Attorney General Olney would but display the same zeal for squelching trusts that he does for closing the World's Fair on Sundays the people who earn their living by the "sweat of their brow" would feel much better and appreciate his labors a great deal more.—Fayetteville Gazette.

The rank and file of all parties mean well and hope for better conditions. The fact is, the leaders keep them in the dark.

WE CALL FOR THE "AUTHORITY."

"It is now stated on good authority that Judge Daniel Russell, of Wilmington, and Wm. S. O'B. Robinson, of Goldsboro, have been negotiating with Mary Ann Butler for a sale of the State Republican party to the Populists. Developments may be looked for. Butler is evidently moving to the Republican ranks. The great "reform movement" he has talked so much about is dwindling into a very common-place piece of political machinery. We can't believe that the true men who have been led off by Butler will continue to follow when they see whither he is trying to lead them.—Kinston Free Press."

We call upon the Free Press to give its "good authority." We don't believe that paper can give any "authority" good or indifferent to back up its statement. We believe that it is simply one of the cowardly ways that papers like the Free Press has of trying to make political capital. It is a bad cause that is forced to stoop to such methods as the above instead of argument. The Free Press says it can't believe that "true men" will follow when they see whither we are leading. There you are badly mistaken. All "true men" will follow when they see that we are leading to honest elections and to rule of the people. And all "true men" who are not blinded and prejudiced by such untruthful demagogery as the Free Press and other such papers print, will soon see it. Every "true man" in Lenoir county who reads THE CAUCASIAN as well as the Free Press will see it. All "true men" who reads both sides everywhere will see it. We are turning the light on the rotten and corrupt practices of the machine in the last election and leading in the direction of the rule of the people which will mean honest government. The people shall see and know the truth, they will then vote to condemn such methods and the men who father them, and when they do, mark it, their votes SHALL BE COUNTED or there will be trouble.

The worst slave on earth is the party slave.

CLEVELAND'S EXTRA SESSION.

President Grover Cleveland has announced that he will call an extra session of congress. But this fact is not so important as what he says about the work that he will dictate to be done by congress when it meets. Read carefully his words, which we give in full:

"While there has been no mystery nor secrecy in regard to my intention in this matter, I think it not amiss that our people should be informed authoritatively that the time is at hand when their Representatives in congress will be called upon to deal with the financial condition which is the only menace to the country's welfare and prosperity."

What, is the financial trouble the "only menace to the country's welfare and prosperity?" Has the tariff gone to Europe to spend the summer? You remember how last year Cleveland said that the tariff overshadowed all other questions, and then every little flunkey, politician and gold bug newspaper said: "yes the tariff! the tariff!! is our greatest and only trouble." The Alliance and the reform press were the only ones who persisted that the financial question was the great issue. During the last campaign Gov. Carr said that the tariff was the greatest financial question, and that the greatest financial question was the tariff. But it is now time for him to change his opinion for Cleveland has taken snuff. Cleveland goes on to say:

"It is well for the people to talk upon the subject for themselves and arrive at their own conclusions as to the merits of the financial policy which obliges us to purchase idle silver bullion with gold taken from our reserve."

Mr. Cleveland says that he is "obliged" to buy silver with gold. Now Mr. Cleveland knows that is not true. He may fool the blind partisan members of his own party with such a statement, but the people who are thinking and reading for themselves know better. They know that silver is bought with silver certificates, issued for that purpose, and that the law says that these certificates shall be redeemed in coin, either gold or silver at the descretion of the administration. Now it is true that Mr. Cleveland has ordered these certificates to be redeemed in gold, but why did he do it? He claims he did it to try to bring gold and silver to a parity. But mind you gold was already at a premium and scarce. This action has increased the demand for gold and further increased its price, thereby making a greater disparity between gold and silver. If silver had been at a premium then it would have been proper to have paid out gold. No Mr. Cleveland you were not "obliged" to pay out gold. The spirit of the law and the pledges of your party should have "obliged" you to pay out silver. The remainder of his statement is as follows:

"One does not need the eye of a financier to see that this gold thus subtracted from the Government's stock is eagerly seized by other nations for the purpose of strengthening their own credit at our expense It does not need the art of statesmanship to detect the dangers that await upon the continuance of the operation. Already the timidity of capital is painfully apparent, and none of us can fail to see that fear and apprehension in monetary circles will ultimately bring suffering to every humble home in our land. I think that now and between the meeting of congress much depends upon the action of those engaged in financial operations and business enterprises. Our vast national resources and credit are abundantly sufficient to justify them in the utmost faith and confidence. If, instead of being frightened, they are conservative, and if, instead of gloomily anticipating immediate disaster, they contribute their share of hope and steadiness they will perform a patriotic duty and at the same time protect their own interests. The things just now needed are coolness and calmness in financial circles and study and reflection among our people."

The above paragraph is intended as taffy to the people. "Study and reflection among our people" is already going on, and to such an extent that every movement of the administration will be watched. And unless the administration changes its course it will have cause to regret that the people are studying and reflecting. The people are already beginning to believe that the present financial disturbances are manufactured with a view to demoralizing the people and business so they will submit to the repeal of the silver law and the issue of bonds. Let the people watch. The money power is getting ready for the boldest move on the political chess-board since 1873. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty!

If you want THE CAUCASIAN for a whole year, send us one of those 65 cent silver dollars and we will take it for 100 cents. Don't you wish that there were more of those dollars?

"Kill the anarchists," yells a plutocratic paper. Kill the goldbugs, say we, and then there will be no cause for the development of anarchist ideas.

It is openly hinted that the Russian government has made propositions to assist the Democrats to seat Cleveland as dictator.—Denver Road

THE HIDDEN CITY.

By WALTER H. M'DOUGALL.

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(Continued.)

CHAPTER VIII.

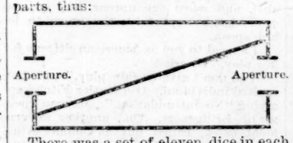
THE TOSS OF THE DICE.

Chalpa's success in entangling Kulcan in his snares was not wholly the result of a well laid scheme. It was largely due to circumstances. The young priest's suddenly developed taste for gambling was simply the foundation upon which Chalpa based his villainous plot, and he succeeded beyond his expectations when he induced Kulcan to wager his sister. Chalpa did not love her; he was probably incapable of the pure passion. He wanted her merely because he felt that she would strengthen his claim to the vacant chair of office.

Many of the priests and wealthy citizens frequented his rooms, which were large and comfortable, and were rendered attractive by a liberal dispensation of aitsi. The game which was played was but one of many ancient forms of dice throwing.

The players sat on the floor around a square stone tablet and made wagers upon the odd or even numbers on the dice as they fell out of an oblong box upon the table. The dicebox had a round opening at each end, and was balanced upon the apex of a prism shaped piece of wood. This permitted the manipulator, Chalpa, to throw the dice out of either end, as he wished. The dice were small cubes of baked clay, numbered like modern dice, and the game when played fairly was one of even chances. But, as Gilbert suspected, Chalpa did not play fairly, and his device, a simple, almost clumsy one, would have been easily detected in a gambling room in any civilized community.

When he wished to cheat he substituted for the box another, with a partition dividing it diagonally into two parts, thus:



There was a set of eleven dice in each compartment, the odd numbers predominating in one side and the even ones in the other, so that he could throw out on the table the proper set to win the largest of the wagers, as the players placed their money on the odd or even side of the table. He used this false box only in the presence of the more inexperienced or intoxicated and therefore careless players, and he was extremely skillful in the sleight of hand necessary to secrete it quickly under his long white robe.

Kulcan, however, even after he suspected him of cheating, was unable to detect him in the act, for he imagined that he deftly changed the dice instead of the box, and so when he reported to Eric, after watching Chalpa awhile, he confessed that he had been mistaken and was unable to explain the operation.

The next day Eric informed Iklapel that he required a thousand taos of silver and asked him to obtain it for him from the subterranean treasury. The old man readily consented, and requesting Gilbert to accompany him led the way to the room beneath the temple.

The treasure vault of Atzlan.

He allowed Gilbert but a moment to look about him, and went down a steeply inclined and devious passage which, from its many side openings, showed that there was a labyrinth beneath the city, and which ended in a round chamber, the treasure vault of Atzlan. It was a room fifty feet wide, hewn out of the solid rock. Iklapel held the light aloft, and Eric saw that the floor was covered with heaps of gold ingots, statues and images, vases, bowls and rude ornaments, strange in form and of inestimable value, piled together in rich confusion.

Some of the statues were of life size, beautifully modeled, and there were mysteriously shaped objects of ancient ceremonial use; chairs, or rather stools, tables, tripods, urns, platters, cups, braziers, censers, chains, suns, moons, stars, flower work, armlets and anklets, all of solid, heavy material and skillful workmanship.

Along the side of the chamber were ranged three rows of urns filled with gold dust, a kingly store of itself, that equaled the wildest fantasy of the Arabian story teller and made Eric almost fear that he was dreaming. Among all these treasures Iklapel picked his way, and Gilbert followed him until the old man paused before a heap of silver bars and lifting several passed them to him, saying:

"Six of these are all that you require. They are worth a thousand taos and more, but we need not be particular. It is years since these things were touched. We do not have as much need of them as we once had, it seems."

"How long have these treasures been accumulating?" inquired Eric.

"Many thousands of years. In the ancient times we had twenty temples, and these statues adorned them; the utensils and furniture were used in them, and the people yearly brought new and rare gifts; but as our race declined they were gathered here, and here they have remained."

"But are they safe here, with no guard?"

"Very safe, indeed, for no one knows except ourselves of their existence or of this chamber. Of course our people know of the maze of underground passages, but they fear to penetrate them, and the passage leading to this room is well concealed, as you observed. But we will return with our burden before it grows late." And the aged priest moved up the dark way with the light, while Gilbert carried the silver ingots.

It was no mean load; they weighed many pounds, and his arms ached when they reached the sacred chamber and climbed up into daylight.

That night Eric went with Kulcan to Chalpa's dwelling for the first and only time, taking the silver with him. They arrived late, and as they entered heard loud and boisterous voices in eager clamor. There were four half drunken priests squatting around the tablet of stone eagerly watching the tilting of the dicebox. Their uproar drowned any noise that Kulcan and Gilbert's entrance had made, and Chalpa, with his back toward the door, did not perceive them as he sat waiting for the bets to be made, a sneering smile upon his face and his hand over the end of the box. He started as Kulcan seated himself at his side, saying:

"Chalpa, I have come with the thousand taos to once more, and for the last time, test my luck and yours. Remember the agreement—all my losings and my sister against a thousand taos."

Chalpa turned pale, stole a scared glance at Eric and faltered. He found himself in a difficult position. He feared Eric most mightily and felt that his methods were suspected if not known to him; but he dared not hesitate, and in a moment he had resolved to allow Kulcan to regain his wealth, or seem to at least, by the same device whereby he had lost it. He smiled and said, with well assumed heartiness:

"It is well, my Kulcan. I wished to give you an opportunity to recover, if possible, what you had lost. It is a fair bargain."

"Then I wager you now on the odd dice five hundred taos against my sister!" cried Kulcan, placing three ingots on the tablet. A couple of other players laid wagers also upon the odd side, and Chalpa tilted the box.

One glance showed that Kulcan had won. Chalpa's face was serene, however, as he replaced the dice, and the young priest again wagered five hundred taos against his lost property. He tilted the box and shot the dice out upon the tablet once more, and Kulcan won again. He had freed his sister and regained his estates, and now for revenge! With a look full of meaning into Chalpa's cruel eyes, he cried:

"Once more, five hundred against five hundred taos on the even numbers!"

Chalpa did not dare refuse nor did he dare cheat, yet five hundred taos was an immense sum for him, successful though he had been in his operations. He felt Gilbert's keen searching gaze upon him, and he feared to look up. His nervous fingers shook the box, and the dice rattled.

"Come," cried Kulcan. "You do not fear the test now. You have taken the same wager before from me!"

"I fear nothing," the gambler answered. "I take the bet!"

The other players also placed smaller sums upon the board upon the even side, and the trickster tipped the box. The eleven clay cubes rolled across the stone with a clinking rattle, and the eager eyes counted quickly. Kulcan had again won. Chalpa had lost the fruits of several years of swindling and usury.

Gilbert had seen that the odd dice had come from the left and the even ones from the right end of the dicebox and formed his conclusions, but he refrained from announcing his discovery, or rather his suspicions, and when Chalpa had made over to Kulcan the sum of his winnings they withdrew, followed by the other players, who were delighted with Kulcan's good fortune.

Chalpa, on being left alone, threw himself upon the floor in a savage frenzy of rage and despair, and then and there resolved to kill not only Kulcan and Gilbert, but old Iklapel, for he knew the secret of the treasure vault and surmised how the silver had been obtained. Although he would have feared to touch it himself, he realized that Iklapel would give it willingly to Eric for any purpose, and he saw all of his hopes and plans vanish into air with a heart so full of bitter hate that he could not rest, but wandered in the canyon until nearly dawn. When he came home he had perfected a scheme of revenge diabolical in its ingenuity and hellish in its completeness, to which, from that day forth, he devoted all his thoughts and his tireless, sleepless, unresting energies.

But Gilbert did not suspect this feeling, although he observed that Chalpa was endeavoring to gain his liking by a careful attention, but he suspected some purpose much less serious. However, he did not allow it to disturb him, and his thoughts at this time were too full of work and plans to admit of much else.

More than a year and a half had passed since his arrival, and in the last few months he had done much work. He had thrown a strong dam across the stream, built a stone mill, made the machinery for it in the old German method of wood and silver, and was almost ready to turn the water into the sluiceway upon the silent wheel. But a few details remained to perfect the mechanism and astonish the Atzlans by the sight of the river grinding their corn. He had established the knowledge and art of glazing pottery, the making of candles; he had improved the looms and added modern devices, perfected their stills, taught them how to preserve fruits, smoke their meats, and in a hundred other ways effected great changes and found the people eager to adopt labor saving methods.

But he wished to make still greater changes. He had found in some of the strata of the canyon walls iron in great plenty, and he was so constantly hampered by the need of this indispensable metal that he had begun the erection of a furnace and ordered the extraction of a large amount of ore. The supervising of these operations completely filled his days with arduous labor. He had commenced his furnace with modest ideas, intending to smelt his iron in the crude manner which Livingstone found the natives using in Central Africa—in simple conical clay furnaces with rude bellows, but producing iron of such a superior quality that the savages refused to use the English metal, alleging that it was rotten. But his ideas had expanded, and he had erected a stone structure with a complicated blasting apparatus that filled him with great hopes as he watched it nearing completion and made him eager as a boy to see it in full and perfect operation.

Lela would come to him and find him so occupied and intent upon his duties that sometimes he feared she would think him cold and neglectful, and she so tenderly fearful of disturbing or annoying him that the feeling showed in her face as she hovered about him. At these times he would look into her eyes with such deep, earnest devotion that she would creep up to him, wind her arms about his neck, with ardently worshiping eyes and clinging kisses, for a few moments and then say demurely: "Oh, I must not bother my darling. He is so busy, my great minded hero," and make a motion as it to leave. Then they would waste a half hour more in loving dalliance, when she would suddenly assume an air of stern displeasure and bid him to go to work while she attended to her duties.

These moments came often, too, during the summer days, when only his assistants in all Atzlan were busy and at work, and they made the hours of self imposed toil shorter and pleasanter.

She took the fondest interest in everything he did, and she had, too, many plans of her own for the education and advancement of her sex in Atzlan, which were the outcome of her love and the knowledge obtained from Eric. Her aptitude for learning amazed him at times; it seemed so phenomenal in one whose life had been passed in such an environment. But in truth the Atzlan mind was in some such state as was the pagan world at the time of Christ. Like children the Atzlans listened, believing all that they heard, and desirous to emulate the people who had learned so much they watched all of Gilbert's enterprises with a vague wonder and huge expectancy.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HON. HENRY WATTERSON

Spoke Last Night Before the A. and M. College.

The News & Observer referring to the speech and visit of Col. Watterson says:

"The visit of Hon. Henry Watterson to Raleigh during this week will afford us all an opportunity of seeing and hearing one of the most conspicious public men of the day.

Col. Watterson is a man of fine parts and in the use of language rivals the famous Ingalls. He is an Editor whose boldness is unparallelled and who has made as deep a mark on public affairs as any other gentleman connected with the Press. He is probably about fifty-six years of age and has been a leader of thought and director of events for twenty years. He is an orator of unusual powers, and indeed there are few men in America so gifted and so brilliant."

Remember we will begin the publication of his famous speech on the political parties in next issue. Subscribe now, get your neighbor to subscribe.

WAKE FOREST COLLEGE.

We were absent from our office last week and there were several things left out that should have appeared. A well written account of the 58th Commencement exercises of Wake Forest College was one of the things we very much regret not getting in. It would not be news for this issue. However we publish the following closing paragraph of the communication:

Hon. J. C. Scarborough spoke in behalf of the Board of Trustees. Among other things he announced the establishment of

A SCHOOL OF LAW,

to be opened at the College with beginning of the next session. The organization of this new department has been put in the hands of the legal member of the Board, and will be carried bravely forward.

Taken all in all this has been an eminently successful session. Many new features have been added to the various departments, the requirements for degrees have been made more flexible, and the whole work of the College has been put into excellent shape for the session of '93-'94.

The handsome new catalogue is ready for distribution. It may be had by addressing President C. E. Taylor or Prof. B. F. Sledd.

NEXT WEEK

We will commence the publication of the great speeches on the political parties. Be sure that all your neighbors read this debate. If they will not subscribe, then subscribe for them for three months each. Remember we will send five papers for $1,00. This offer is good until June 24th.

Rev. J. T. B. Hoover is now down in the north eastern counties of the State. Nearly every day we get a letter from there telling us of the splendid work that he is doing there for the Alliance. We regret that our space will not permit us to publish them. We need a dozen men like Hoover and Thompson in the field

The average Southern Democrat is a typical intellectual slave.

THE GREAT TRAGEDIAN DEAD.

The Caucasian Gives its Readers a Sketch and Pitture of Edwin Booth.

We announced last week the death of Edwin Booth June 7th. We give our readers this week a fine portrait of the tragedian and a sketch of his life below. The body was interred Saturday in Mount Auburn Cemetery, Boston, Massachusetts.

EDWIN BOOTH.

SKETCH.

Edwin Booth was born near Baltimore, Md., November 15th 1833. He is a son of the actor Junius Brutus Booth, and was trained for the dramatic profession. Having filled many minor parts, he made his first regular appearance on the stage as Tressel, in Richard III, in place of his father, who had been suddenly taken ill. After a tour through California, Australia, many of the Pacific Islands and the Sandwich Islands, he re-appeared in New York in 1857, visited England and the Continent in 1861 and returning to New York commenced a series of Shakesperian revivals at the Winter Garden Theatre 1863. After a series of successful engagements in Boston, Philadelphia, and other large cities, he commenced in 1868, the erection of a new theatre in New York, which he opened February 3rd 1869; but the cost of the building, in which Mr. Booth had invested all his means, prevented ultimate pecuniary success, and the theatre although it still bears his name, passed from his hands. For several years he virtually retired from the stage, but near the close of 1874 he began in New York a series of brilliant performances. He rarely undertakes any but the leading characters of Shakespere Hamlet, Othello, Iago, Shylock and Richard III. Hamlet is considered, by some, as his masterpiece, but by others his Richelieu and the fool, in "The Foole Revenge" are considered his best parts. His Iago has no equal on the stage. In 1882 Mr. Booth played in England, receiving great applause, playing in London at the same time as Irving. In 1883 he played in Germany, the company being composed of German actors as elsewhere he carried everything before him. The Booth family have produced tragedy in real life as well as being pre-eminent therein on the stage. The father, Junius Brutus Booth was noted for his intemperate habits and symptoms of insanity showed themselves just previous to his death. Edwin's brother, John Wilkes Booth was the assassin of Abraham Lincoln. The assassination took place in the building that collapsed in Washington on last Friday with 500 government clerks in it. It was then Ford's Theatre.

JEFFERSON AND JACKSON

Were Opposed to Banks of Issue Both State and National.

Andrew Jackson it was who said, "if congress has the right under the constitution to issue paper money, it was given them to be used by themselves, not to be delegated to individuals or banking corporations."

Thos. Jefferson it was who said: "Bank paper must be suppressed, and the circulating medium must be restored to the nation to whom it belongs. It is the only fund on which we can rely for loans, it is our only resource which can never fail us, and it is an abundant one for every necessary purpose."

If you believe in the doctrine of Jefferson and Jackson and have the manhood to back up your belief with your votes, what will you be acting with to-day? tf.

HEAR BOTH SIDES, THEN DECIDE.

There was recently a great political debate in Philadelphia. The question discussed was: "Which offers the best practical political means for the benefit of the working men of this country, the Democratic party, the People's party, the Republican party, or the Church?" These speeches are very long but they are by very able men representing the four sides. We will publish at least two of them if not all. Col. Henry Watterson, editor the Courier-Journal, spoke for the Democratic side. We will publish his speech first. Subscribe now so you can read both sides. tf

THE CAUCASIAN is so cheap at $1 a year that we must get 20,000 at $1.00 to be able to make a living out of it. When we offer for the next two weeks to send 5 copies 3 months it is not because we can afford to do it but because we are so anxious to get the truth before those who will not subscribe.

He who hath brains to think, let him think.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

A NEW STORY.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS.—I trust you all have enjoyed the last two stories, "Daisy's Jewel Box" and "Corny's Catamount." We will next week commence a new story

It was written by Francis Richard Stockston. Now would you not like to know something about him? He was born in Philadelphia, April 6th, 1934. He was educated at the central High School in his native city and graduated in 1852. For a number of years he was a journalists, but later began writing books and stories. The following are some of the books he has written: "Rudder Grange," "A Jolly Fellowship," "What Might Have Been Expected," "A Floating Prince" "Ting-a-Ling," "Tales out of School" "Roundabout Rambles," "The Lady or the Tiger" & etc. His writings are mostly of a humorous nature. He is still living and I hope will write many more stories for our boys and girls

Yours very truly,
AUNT "MARY ANN."

Green County.

JASON, N. C., 6th, 1893. MR. EDITOR.—Please allow me to enter the Childrens Column once more, I will not take but a short space in it. I like very much to read the letters and help to answer the questions, I think one would learn a good deal by askig and answering, by only a little trouble. I will answer part of Fred Johnson question. Bath contains the oldest church and is now used for public worship. I will now ask one. Who discovered the Mississippi river, and when was it discovered? I will close, wishing THE CAUCASIAN much success.

Your friend,
LUCY J. BARRON.

FOR YOUNG FOLK'S CONSIDERATION.

A Pretty Rider and Her Silent Steed.—Little Girls' Dresses.

The accompanying sketch presents a new and pretty bicycle costume. It is composed of knickerbockers, a short, closely-kilted skirt and a Norfolk bodice, and a suitable material is fine tweed of a neutral tint. To make the skirt, first cut several widths of material of the length chosen, which in this model descends below the knee though it could as well be ankle length if preferred. Enough tweed must be joined together to make from five and a half to six and a half yards in width; the deep plaits take three times the width that it is desired to make the skirt, so that when finished it should be about one and three-quarters to two and a quarter yards around. When the seams are sewn and pressed a deep hem is turned up at the bottom, and completed with two rows of stitching. This is well pressed, being first dampened if the material permits. Next mark the centre of the skirt, taking the middle of a width. Form a deep box plait four inches across, and tack it

ITS PURPOSE EVIDENT.

from one end to the other; the centre of the width should be exactly in the middle of the plait; each pleat must touch the next, and they should be sufficiently full to meet underneath also. When this is finished, the top of the plaits is untacked, and they are crossed as much as possible in order to reduce the size around the waist. The bodice lining is of an ordinary shape to the waist the basque being unlined. Join the back and side pieces in lining leaving the underarm pieces on one side to be covered with a flat piece of tweed. Next measure the person for whom the dress is being made from the point of the shoulder touching the collar to the end of the basque; cut a half breadth of material, making a plait in the centre. The other plaits commence at the top of the shoulder seam, and are brought close together at the waist by pinching in the material under them. A box plait is at the back. This is tacked to the lining at the top of the shoulder seam, and then the centre plait is arranged over the fastening. The left front has only one plait. There is a turn-down collar and full sleeves. A dark belt and buckle is worn. The costume is finished by a cap, striped to match the colors of the tweed.

The second illustration shows a very pretty dress for a girl of ten to twelve years. Its material is printed linen, and the flounce, bertha and cuffs are of embroidered tulle. The hat is pale green straw, trimmed with a bow of shot ribbon. Another tasteful child's dress is recalled, made in olive-green wool crepon in the quaint 1830 style. The plaited chemisette is of pale turquoise blue silk, the same silk also being used for the lower part of the sleeves.

A CREDIT TO HER ELDERS.

A very pretty design of embroidery in two shades of blue silk ornaments both the skirt and bodice. The hat worn with this is an 1830 shape in wool crepon lined underneath with velvet, and trimmed with olive-green ostrich feathers. Many showy dresses for little ones are offered which are objectionable because they unduly ape the current modes of grown-up folk. The model just described was quaint and pretty, but some of the Empire and 1830 costumes which are modified for children from six to fourteen years are much more fanciful than beautiful. Women are so often seen who would be well dressed but for their tendency toward exaggerated effects, and they impress the possessors of good taste so unpleasantly, that it seems a great pity to garb small children in miniature imitation of them. Dress the tots and growing girls handsomely and richly if you will, but don't utilize them as outlets for the expression of eccentric or fantastic notions.

ESTELLE.

Young Folks' Post Office.

Sampson County.

ORA, N. C., June 3rd 1893. MR. EDITOR.—I am a little girl 13 years of age, we are all dear lovers of THE CAUCASIAN. I like to read the Children's Corner very much. I will answer Paul Crumplers question, (as I see it was not answered last week.) Window glass was first used in 694.

Your unknown friend,
NANNIE C. REYNOLDS.

HUNTLEY, N. C., June 4th 1893. MR. EDITOR.—May I be permitted to send a few lines to your valuable paper being much interested in the the Children's Corner. My father takes THE CAUCASIAN and is well pleased with it and most especially its editor above all other men he ever saw. I have not heard anything from any of the little Salem girls or boys in the Children's Corner and it being that I was one of the small girls I thought it nothing wrong to try if I failed. I will try to answer one of the questions asked in the last issue and ask one also. The first printing press was set up in N. C. in the year of 1749 by James Davis in New Berne, it was brought from Virginia to New Berne N. C., and Laws and proceeding of General Assembly were some of the first things printed on it. Who and where was the first white child born in America? Wishing THE CAUCASIAN and its editor much success, I will close. I am your little friend,

Salem friend,
MOLLIE COOPER.

Wayne County.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., June 2d 1892. MR. EDITOR, DEAR SIR.—I am very much interested in our column. I will answer Lilian W's question. The word Jehovah occurs in the Bible 6,855 times. I will close wishing you and your paper much success.

Your friend,
BESSIE L. SWINSON.

WHITEVILLE, N. C., June 5th 1893. MR. EDITOR.—I will answer Lillian W. of Monroe. The word Jehovah is found in the Bible 6855 times. I will ask the cousins a question. How long was it from the creation of Adam to the translation of Enoch, according to chronology. I am a girl in my teens, I think THE CAUCASIAN the best defender of the people's rights in the State. I want you and Dr. Cy Thompson to speak in this county during summer. With best wishes for THE CAUCASIAN.

Yours,
IDA SPENCER SELLERS.

Bertie County.

SAN SOUCI, June 5th, 1893. MR. EDITOR.—I have seen so many questions asked I will ask one. When was the first settlement made in the the United States? Wishing you and your paper much success, I am your Unknown friend,
GIRRELL WILLIAMS.

Edgecombe County.

LEGGETTS, N. C., June, 1st, 1803. MR. EDITOR.—As I have been seeing letters from almost all over the State I will also try to write one and ask a question. By whom was the first steamboat invented? I will close wishing you and your paper much success. ANNIE E. SPIVEY.

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THE CAUCASIAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

MARION BUTLER, Editor & Propr.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ONE YEAR. $1.00
SIX MONTHS. 50

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The Carolinian asks why we do not publish a statement to the effect that Hon. Mike Hoke Smith (who gave the editor an office) made a ruling that saved the people $20,000,000 from being paid in fraudulent pensions. It says we ought to praise this great, wise and exceptionally just man for doing this thing. In the first place we dodn't know that it is so. If Hon. Mike Hoke Smith could by a ruling stop the paying of that much money, then there was no law to justify it being paid and if he had done otherwise he ought to have been impeached. If he did as the Carolenian says then he could not help doing it without violating his oath of office. According to Mr. Daniels' logic if we can find one man in North Carolina in the Democratic party who did not cheat and steal for his dear party at the late election, then we ought to get out our rooster put him at the top of column next to reading matter and have him to crow long and loud that we had found a machine Democrat who would not break the law and steal in open day time.

The Carolinian need not worry, for when the total spent for pensions under the Democratic administration is footed up, THE CAUCASIAN will publish it, whether it shows an increase or decrease. We hope the party will be honest enough to keep its pledges and cut off every man not honestly entitled to a pension. Let the people remember that twenty years ago when the Republicans were paying out $28,000,000 for pensions, that the Democrats howled and said that the amount was outrageous and that thousands were drawing pensions who did not deserve them. If that were so then (one-half of the men entitled to pensions then are now dead) the Democrats must now reduce the pension roll to less than $10,000,000 a year. Will they do it? Is the Carolenian in favor of doing it? We predict now that the Carolinian, whose editor is being fed at the public pie counter, will approve anything this administration does right or wrong.

The great Quadrangular debate held in Philadelphia during last March under the auspices of the Chatham Literary Union, has attracted widespread attention among reformers. The question discussed was: "Which offers the best practical political means for the benefit of the workingmen of the country—the Democratic party, the Republican party, the People's party or the church?" Col. Henry Watterson, of the Louisville Courier-Journal, spoke for the Democrats; Gen. S. L. Woodford, of Massachusetts, for the Republicans; Gen. J. B. Weaver, for the Populists, and Rev. R. H. Conwell for the church. Each speaker was an able and intelligent advocate of his side and naturally brought out all the good possible to be obtained from the means he advocated. THE CAUCASIAN will publish Watterson's and Weaver's speeches if not all of them. This will be a valuable addition to our reform literature. It gives a hearing to both sides. Subscribe at once and get these speeches. Get your neighbor to take it. When you have gotten everyone to subscribe who will, if you and your neighbors will raise one dollar to send the paper to four men for three months, you may send five names and we will give the paper to the fifth one. If you will send $2.00 for eight names, you may send two extra names. We will contribute that much to the work of education. This proposition is good for only two weeks.

The News and Observer commenting on the undemocratic methods of government in Rhode Island says:

"We can tell them what is best to be done, and in few words: Simply eliminate such foolish provisions from the Constitution, and let the people elect their public servants at the polls."

Is it possible that the News and Observer means that? Is it in favor of the people electing their officers? If that is good for Rhode Island it ought to be good for North Carolina. To be consistent the News and Observer must now oppose the present county government system. We would like to know if it endorses the proposition of THE CAUCASIAN to have the members of the boards of county canvassers elected by the people of the respective townships, instead of being appointed by the machine? Do you mean what you say? If so, good!

It is getting about time for The Carolinian to hatch up another bold-faced and malicious falsehood on THE CAUCASIAN. He seems to have lost whatever ideas he may have had of decent and honorable journalism.

We don't want wild cat currency.

THE FOLLY OF PUTTING NEW WINE IN OLD BOTTLES.

Let the people remember that every reform that has ever been secure, was originated among the rank and file of the people and that they had to demand it and fight for it before they got it.

Let the people remember that when those, who are oppressing the people, offer reform (?) that it is only a bogus reform, for it is not to their interest to give the people relief. Their prosperity comes by oppressing the people. If the reforms they offer were honest and just reforms, it would break up their business. They are not fools, therefore they will not do anything to lessen their profits drawn from the toil and labor of the people. Then how foolish we are to expect reform and justice from such a source. Even if the reform is a good one *per se* it will never be honestly carried out if the people leave the same crowd in office to administer the government. The people have tried this to their sorrow by electing alliancemen to office in the old parties. (Example, Benjamin of the House of Grady.) Let the people remember that the Bible warns us against this kind of folly when it tells us not to put new wine in old bottles.

The Carolinian says that the present silver law "ought to be repealed at once, because it obliges us to purchase idle silver with our gold reserve." What a parrot the editor of that paper is since he got an office under the government! We do not believe that is the honest opinion of the editor, and further we don't believe he would say it if he were down here in North Carolina dependent upon getting people to support his paper for a living. He is now being fed from the public crib. Mr. Cleveland has taken snuff and Mr. Daniels sneezes. But we can't expect a man to see any fault in the powers that gives him a living.

Do you know anything besides what your bosses have told you? How do you know that they told the truth? Don't be a clam! Don't be an intellectual slave! Wake up, read both sides and do a little thinking for yourself. It will not hurt you much. It will do you good, if you get at it gradually. Commence now. Read Watterson's speech, then read Weaver's. We will not criticise or comment on either of these speeches. We will publish them in full and let you read them and do your own thinking. Try it, you will enjoy it. It will be good physic for moss-backism.

J. A. Stevens is out in another letter. We would publish it for him as he requests, were it not largely copied from the minutes of the last State Alliance. Every fact he gives has already been published officially by the Alliance. He now criticises the action of the State Alliance. Mr. Stevens was a delegate to that meeting from Wayne county. We now call upon him to prove by one delegate if he can that he voted against any thing that was done at the last State meeting. If it was wrong why did he not oppose its action.

The Carolinian complains that we show bad temper in replying to its charge that J. C. Logan Harris is writing for THE CAUCASIAN. We simply denounced the unfair and cowardly way that paper tried to create a wrong impression. The editor did not believe what he publishes himself. We will denounce in plain language that paper and all others that stoop to such low and contemptible methods of journalism.

Several have written and asked us to put off publishing the speeches a week longer, that they did not have time to get up the clubs. So we have decided to have four or five hundred extra copies of next week's edition printed so we can furnish the copy containing first part of speech to subscribers sent in. But we will not be able to furnish back numbers after the first week. Send in clubs at once.

See in another column a call for a general rally of Populists all over the United States on July 4th. Crops will be just laid by, and it will be a good time for a day of rest, recreation and enthusiasm. Get out your local speakers and be developing your home talent. You will soon need their services in the field. Let them be practicing now.

It has been charged that the Legislative committee of the State Alliance applied to the Legislature to repeal the charter. We don't believe this. However we are glad to see Col. H. A. Forney, of Newton, one of the committee, out in a card saying that it is untrue.

We can not send five copies of the paper for $1.00 for three months to subscribers. We send the extra copy only when those who are already subscribers pay to have the paper sent four to others who will not take it.

We need more greenbacks.

THE PLUTOCRAT'S NEW PET.

DR. THOMPSON, STATE LECTURER, EXPOSES THE WILMINGTON STAR.

"If it is Sincere in its Editorial Utterances, It is Grievously Deceived; if it is Insincere, it is Practicing Grevious Deception on Others."

"And how was the devil drest?"
"Oh! he was in his Sunday's best;
His jacket was red and his breeches were blue,
And there was a hole where his tail came through!"

For some months, the Wilmington Star has been noticeable for its financial editorials. Denying the possibility of reaching, within the limit of $50 "per capita," the degradation of currency dreaded as "cheap money," it has badly justified the calamity-howler's increase of the circulation; in the teeth of two administrations, it has demanded that the U. S. shall settle the status of silver without consulting England, who for her own profit and own loss has for years set the price of American silver, cotton, and wheat; and acknowledging, in the face of a living "chance," the improbability of a serious reduction of the tariff to a revenue basis, it has advocated an income tax to raise revenue to meet the expenditures of reckless congresses. The Star has simply been making, as it were, a nominating speech, currying favor in advance for the announcement of the plutocrats' new pet, State Banks. In presenting its candidate, the Star has used much method. If it is sincere in its editorial utterances, it is grievously deceived; if it is insincere, it is practicing grievous deception upon others.

Only a few days ago, the Star, with all the joyous astonishment of unsuspecting childhood, in its leading editorial called sharp attention to the fact, very remarkable in its judgment, that the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, the N. Y. Commercial Bulleting, and the N. Y. Financial Chronicle, "three leading commercial and financial journals," had declared in favor of State Banks of issue! And, further, it informs us that this course is come to in deference to a demand from the South and the West for a money that will remain in reach of all, that will not congest in the great money centers of the northeast, a money whose volume cannot be influenced at the dictation of combinations of money magnates in New York, Boston, and elsewhere.' That's mighty pretty talk. That such journals should advocate such a currency would be remarkable indeed; but it is not at all remarkable that they advocate State Banks of issue, knowing that State Banks will issue no such currency. Even if State Banks were entirely to take the place of National Banks, corporate control of currency would still as rankly continue, and there would be no comfort in knowing that the brigands who plunder and pillage are living right among us.

That the South and the West are demanding more money under a different system is true, and it is equally true that this demand cannot be disregarded with impunity. They demand a money that will not only remain in reach of all, but will be receivable at its face in payment of debts all over the land, a money whose volume cannot be manipulated "by combinations of money magnates in N. Y., Boston, or elsewhere" For these very reasons, they are not demanding State Banks of issue, nor are they to be deceived and pacified into the acceptance of them, when tendered and bepraised by the people's established despoilers.

Would State Banks increase the amount of money in circulation? Who own our State bonds? If they are held by citizens of the State, banks based upon these bonds might increase the circulation in the State to the amount of their issue. If they are held outside the State and must be purchased by our citizens before they can establish banks upon them, their purchase will require the withdrawal from the State of as much national currency as could be issued of State money upon them. There would be no increase, but only the substitution of a local currency, not legal tender, for a national currency receivable everywhere. If the bonds are held and are to be banked upon by non-residents, the profits of State Banks will go away to non-residents. And in either case, their is neither evidence nor reason that the whole issue as to its volume would not be subject to the same corporate control and "dictation of combinations of money magnates in New York, Boston, and elsewhere" as have all along controlled the issue of National Banks.

If State Bank currency would "remain within the reach of all" better than National Bank notes, it would do so only because its value would be discredited away from home. Its inferiority would leave it at home doing inferior work, in the face of the demand of the Chicago convention "that all paper currency shall be kept at par with and redeemable in such coin,"—a most incongruous companion for the gold-bug "honest dollar" that we read about.

Let it be understood that those who demand more money and a different financial system, oppose all corporate control and private monopoly, and that they are not to be pacified by the tender of State Banks "such as our fathers had." For there is no objectionable feature in National Banks that is not equally pronounced in State Banks. There is the same power, motive, and liability to expansion and violent contraction of the volume of their notes; the same liability to suspension and bankruptcy; the same liability to "dictation of combinations of money magnates" whether in New York, Boston, or North Carolina; the same excessive profits to be made out of the masses into the pockets of the few; the same enrichment of the few, and impoverishment of the many.

This banking on interest-bearing bonds, whether national or State, is the same profitable business. The bond-holder is sure of interest on his investment, whether he banks or not. If he banks he receives not only interes on his capital, but usury also on his additional expenditure. To illustrate, he deposits $1000 in bonds, and he receives $1000 in bills which becomes money when signed by the president and cashier. At a tax of 1 per cent. this $1000 costs him only $10. He loans this $1000 and at 8 per cent. it yields $80. In other words, the bondholder, whether National or State, who banks upon his bonds, lends $10 for $80; and so, besides receiving interest on his bonds, makes a clear 700 per cent. on his business. By the establishment of State Banks of issue, the poor and oppressed would gain nothing; and the "money magnates in N. Y., Boston, and elsewhere" would have nothing to lose. For this reason, they are having their press to advocate, under color of acceding to a popular demand, "our own State banks of issue, such as our fathers had."—just to deceive the people. And it is not remarkable, either.

C. THOMPSON.
Richlands June 8th '93.

NEWS AND COMMENT.

Twenty-four young men graduated at the State University last week Dr. Swindell of Goldsboro preached the sermon. The subjects of the speeches by some of the graduates and the representatives indicate that they have survived fossilism. Most of the speeches were on progressive lines and some seemed to grasp the meaning and the necessity for the reform movement in politics.

The degree of LL. D. was conferred on Judge Thomas C. Fuller and Associate-Justices Avery, McRae and Burwell, of the Supreme Court. The trustees made Collier Cobb professor of mineralogy and goelogy. Heretofore he has been acting professor. Professor Tolman, of the University of Michigan, was made professor of Greek, to succeed Professor Eben Alexander. The chair of History and Philosopy of Education was established and E. A. Alderman of the Greensboro Normal and Industrial School was elected to fill it.

Dr. Winston should be very much gratified at the success of the University under his management. He has been President two years. The number of students increased from 198 to 248 the first year, and to 316 the last year. The outlook is for a still larger increase next year.

The commencement exercises of the A. & M. College took place yesterday June 14th. The first class has graduated this year. They are as follows: Robert W. Allen of Anson, Samuel E. Asbury of Gaston, Henry E. Bonitz of New Hanover, Frank F. Floyd of Greenville, Charles D. Franks of Onslow, Edward M. Gibbon of Mecklenburg, George P. Gray of Edgecombe, Charles B. Holladay of Wake. William N. Lytch of Richmond, Walter J. Matthews of Buncombe, James W. McKoy of Buncombe, F. T. Meacham of Wake, Carl DeW. Sellars of Alamance, B. W. Thorne of Halifax, William H. Turner of Montgomery, C. B. Williams of Camden, Lewis F. Yarborough of Caswell, Samuel M. Young of Wake.

The Populist State Ex. Com. of Virginia met in Richmond on June 7th. They issued a ringing address to the people and called a State convention to meet in Lynchburg on Aug. 3d. A Governor as well as Congressmen is to be elected. Virginia will be the political storm centere for this year.

"KICKING."

The Washington Post discusses "kicking" as a factor of progress. It says:

"If it were not for the "kickers," and we do not use the term in its paltry, partisan sense, but as signifying a forward movement based on principle, the world would well-nigh come to a standstill.

In politics, as in religion, there is a great deal of "kicking" to be done if we would get out of old ruts and keep up with our opportunities.

"Kicking" is synonymous with progress, or at least there would be no progress without it.

If it hadn't been for the "kickers" we should have gone on believing that the world was flat and that the sun revolved around it. Had it not been for the "kickers" we should still be burning men at the stake or torturing them with thumb-screws for not recanting their het rodox convictions.

If it hadn't been for the "kickers" we would still be paying taxes to Great Britain and the Declaration of Independence had never been promulgated.

"Kicking" is the foundation of civil and religious liberty, and the world has none too much of either.

It has required a great deal of "kicking" to accomplish what we have done as a nation. It will require considerable "kicking" to undo some things that we have not done wisely. It must be borne in mind that "kicking" necessarily implies something to be kicked, and as a general rule it is seldom that anything gets kicked that doesn't deserve it."

Remember we will commence the publication of the speeches of Watterson and Weaver next week. Hurry up with your clubs.

AN ILL FATED THEATER

Scene of Lincoln's Assassination Gives New Horrors.

Collapse of Ford's Theater at Washington Adds to a Strange and Direful History a Tragedy Carrying Death and Desolation to Many Homes.

WASHINGTON, June 10.—Another tragedy—less national in character, but involving the loss of many more lives and much more human suffering—has stained the walls of the old Ford's theatre, Washington, where Abraham Lincoln was assassinated by J. Wilkes Booth in April, 1865. It is a coincidence, also, which will go into history that this second tragedy occurred on the very day when the remains of the great tragedian whose life was so darkened by his brother's crime that he never visited Washington afterwards, were being laid to rest in Mount Auburn cemetery, Mass.

The house in which Lincoln died, on the other side of the street from the theater where he was shot, and which is still sentimentally kept intact, as it was that fatal night looked down upon a scene of agony, excitement and grief which even the great crime of 1865 could not parallel.

FORD'S THEATER—SCENE OF THE DISASTER.

And the horrors of the scene were by no means lessened by the knowledge that a blunder surely in this case almost "worse than a crime" had caused the death of from 20 to 30 persons at the least and inflicted maimings and injuries upon 50 or 60 more.

Declared by Congress Unsafe.

The evidence as found in official records appear conclusive that as long ago as 1885 this building which the government purchased after the assassination and used as an army museum, was officially proclaimed by congress an unsafe depository for even the inanimate skeletons, mummies and books of the army medical museum, for which a safer place of storage was provided by act of congress.

But notwithstanding the fact that in the public press and in congress also continued attention was called to the bulging walls of the building, and its darkness and general unsuitability and unsafety, it continued to be used for the daily employment of nearly 500 government clerks of the pension record division of the war office.

With a refinement of discrimination, however, between what could be replaced and what could not be so easily supplied, while the clerks were trusted in the unsafe building, the original records were retained in the substantial fireproof war department building proper. So the comforting official assurance is given that while 30 clerks may have been killed the pension records are all saved and uninjured.

Other Government Death Traps.

The building collapsed in the midst of an illjudged effort to remedy some of its defects. The moral of the disaster, if there is any, is emphasized by the fact that there are known to be at least two government buildings—the printing office and the Winder building annex of the war department—each containing many more employees than were caged in the Ford's theater deathtrap, which are in an equally dangerous condition.

The hour of the disaster was very shortly after the departments had settled down for the day's work. The workmen whose operations under the building were the immediate cause of the catastrophe had been tinkering upon it for two hours or more. Half an hour earlier and few lives would have been lost.

How One Clerk Saw It.

One of the most striking accounts of the disaster is given by Mr. J. T. Exnicios, who was on the second floor and stood on the very edge of the horrible crater that so suddenly opened in the center of the building.

He heard a noise, he said, as if something heavy had fallen on the floor above. He glanced up and was almost petrified to see the entire floor coming down—slow and wavering at first and then more swift in its progress—bearing to death its load of humanity.

The floor started from the front wall, and was at an angle as it went down. When he first saw it the angle was not sharp enough to disturb the desks, and the startled occupants in some cases sat on their chairs not knowing what had happened.

As the floor came on in its awful progress he saw it bend and wave and then it crashed down on the occupants of the floor beneath. He called on the clerks about him to run to the rear, and many was saved by their promptness in getting away from the peril.

Exeitement at the Coroner's Inquest.

WASHINGTON, June 13.—The responsibility for the great catastrophe of last Friday in the old Ford theater building on Tenth street is to be determined by a military court and a judicial tribunal.

The coroner and six men, representing the people of the United States, entered upon this stern duty at Willard's hall. The army court of inquiry took up a similar investigation later. The interest of the people, however, seemed to be centered in the coroner's inquest, and there was a somewhat remarkable scene at Willard's hall. Now that the ruins have been cleared away and thoroughly explored, and that the full extent of the disaster is known, the inquiry most heard is as to what is going to be done about it.

Bold Utterance by a Clerk.

It was not exactly in the line of inquiry that was expected, but a rather singular state of affairs was brought out by one witness, and that is that the clerks who were huddled together in the old theater building lived their official lives in a state of fear of the head of the division, Colonel Ainsworth. This was the statement of only one witness, but that his somewhat bold utterances met with a hearty response from the clerks was shown by the applause which broke out from the crowd of clerks that thronged the hall. The witness represented that the fear of Colonel Ainsworth was so great that it would even prevent clerks from reporting their suspicions concerning the safety of the building. It was shown also by previous testimony that there had been apprehension of danger on the part of some one in authority, for the space on the ground floor over the excavation had been roped off, and since the excavation was made clerks had been cautioned to tread lightly in going down the stairway.

Accusation of Murder.

Albert N. Crosby, a third floor clerk, was not allowed to finish his testimony. While he was being examined a man walked slowly to a place behind Colonel Ainsworth's chair and said something in such a loud voice that it brought a warning "Sh-h-" from some of those present. But the man was not to be hushed. He stepped forward and standing behind and directly over Colonel Ainsworth, cried in a voice trembling with passion:

"You murdered my brother and I'd like to know what right you have to sit here and intimidate witnesses."

There was a moment's silence after this passionate outburst and then a wild shout of approval. Colonel Ainsworth sat calmly in his chair without even turning his head to see who denounced him. Lieutenant Amiss of the police force walked over to the disturber and pushed him toward the doorway. "Who is he?" asked some one.

"His name is Charles G. Banes, whose brother was killed," was the answer from a dozen clerks. Banes is a real estate agent.

The Charge Indorsed With Shouts.

The shouts of the government clerks present continued. "That's right!" "He did it!" "Put him out!" were the indorsements of the accusation of Banes. Some men were on their feet and it looked for a minute that Colonel Ainsworth was in danger. But the sharp words from the police lieutenant finally brought quiet.

Before the witness was allowed to proceed Mr. B. H. Warner, one of the jurors and a wealthy citizen of Washington, suggested to the coroner that the episode that had just occurred showed the existence of a feeling that could best be silenced by the withdrawal of parties against whom it was directed.

"I mention no names," said Mr. Warner, "but simply suggest that the party most concerned should withdraw as a party. There is a belief among many of those here that his presence serves as an intimidation to witnesses. There is a feeling here which does not break out, but which is nevertheless present, that intimidation is being carried on and I therefore object to the presence of any person who is likely to be blamed for participation in this affair."

Renewal of the Wild Excitement.

Loud applause followed Mr. Warner's remarks, and Dr. Shaeffer, the coroner, whispered a request to Colonel Ainsworth to withdraw. He refused to do so, however, and the coroner, turning to the jury, said he had no right to exclude from the hearing any person who was likely to be a party to the verdict.

Juror Hanvey said he had been told by half a dozen clerks that they had been afraid to testify, and would have refused to do so but for the letter of the Secretary of war.

Ross Perry, as the representative of Colonel Ainsworth, arose to make some remarks on the subject, and his first word was a signal for the most exciting incident of the day. Butler Fitch, an old white-haired clerk of the record and pension division, started the trouble. "Sit down!" he shouted; "you are an outsider and have no right here. I protest against an outsider speaking here."

"Sit down! Sit down!" echoed his fellow clerks in voices that were not restrained. Fitch cried out something about "murder," and his words were echoed from every part of the hall. Record and pension division clerks were on their feet trying to make speeches as though a public meeting was being held.

Appeal by Ainsworth's Counsel.

All this time Mr. Perry stood immovable, and when the uproar had quieted somewhat he appealed to the crowd to let him speak.

"I appeal to you as American citizens for fair play," he cried.

"You don't give us fair play," yelled an excited individual. Old Butler Fitch kept crying "No intimidation." Morgan Spencer of Bridgeport, Ala., another government clerk, called out at Colonel Ainsworth: "You should be arrested for murder and not released on bail."

Here the tempest broke in its fury. "Hang him!" was shouted from a dozen throats. Every man in the spectators' seats rose at the cry: "Hang him! hang him!" The shout grew louder. Colonel Ainsworth sat cool and collected. Somebody said after the uproar was over that his hand moved to his inside coat pocket and remained there. His features seemed absolutely immovable. There was the faintest suggestion of a smile on his lips.

Mr. Perry remained standing but made no attempt to quell the mob, for it had grown to be such. Lieutenant Amiss was utterly powerless to still the tumult.

A mad rush had just begun in the direction of Colonel Ainsworth when Mr. Warner arose, and standing on his chair begged for order. The sight of him standing stopped the rush.

Juror Warner Appeals For Quiet.

Dr. Shaeffer directed Mr. Warner to take his seat, but the latter refused, and, raising his voice, managed to make himself heard. His first words brought quiet.

"This outbreak of feeling must be suppressed," he said, "not by the strong hand of the law, but by the hand of fraternity [applause] I appeal to you to have fair play as American citizens and not to stain the fair name of the glorious capital of this republic. I appeal to you in the name of the master who reigns above."

The crowd fell into Mr. Warner's way of thinking and cried "Yes!" "Yes!" He saw his advantage, and made an appeal to let the question of allowing Colonel Ainsworth to remain be settled by cool heads

When he took his seat, however, there were more threatening mutterings. Dr. Shaeffer quickly adjourned the inquest, to meet at the First precinct police station.

The department clerks stood about the hall talking excitedly over the incident. Colonel Ainsworth sat in his chair for a minute and then walked quietly out of the building through a side door connected with Willard's hotel.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

Will England Again Try to Bribe Our Congress.

[Special Cor. to THE CAUCASIAN.)

TARBORO, N. C., June 8th 1893.

ED. CAUCASIAN:—I send herein a dispatch, containing a comment on the silver purchase act, made by the London Times, which speaks with positiveness as to the repeal of the law.

The Sherman Silver Purchase Act.

By Anglo-American cable to The Landmark.

LONDON, June 7.—In its financial article this morning the Times says: "It may safely be assumed that the Sherman act will be repealed by the end of the year. The act has proved to be an expensive experiment, which no nation but America could withstand without involving itself in much more serious trouble. The mischief already done cannot be repaired quickly, but the attitute of suspicion so long maintained by investors and speculators towards American railroads is likely to be gradually modified."

Is England engaged in another conspiracy, simular to that of '73 to upset our finances? It begins to look that way. I sincerely hope and trust that the Congressmen of the South and West will have the courage and manhood to resent any foreign interferepce with our financial system.

They should do their duty to their constituents, and pass a free coinage act.

Yours,
JAMES B. LLOYD.

Equitable Reciprocity.

Texas Populists polled 118,000 votes last fall, and are making preparations for a vigorous fight for state officers and congressmen next year. One of the recently formulated demands of the Farmer's Alliance is one which protests against congressmen being paid $100 a month for a clerk to do their letter writing. The Farmers in order to get even have resolved:

Therefore, we demand that congress pay $50 per month to each farmer in the United States to hire help to do his work, while he and his family rest in the shade.

They do not object to receiving their pay in silver, in 65 cent dollars.

WORLD'S NEWS IN BRIEF.

STATE.

A Light House to be Constructed at Cape Hatteras.

A telegram from Washington, D. C., of June 5th says:—The Light-house Board today authorized the expenditure of $5,000 for submarine borings on the Outer Diamond Shoals, Cape Hatteras, N. C. The object of the borings is to find a solid bottom upon which to construct a light-house, which is badly needed at this point. An appropriation of $300,000 is available for light-house purposes at this place. Work was contracted for last year, but the contractors, after constructing a caison to begin work with, lost the caison in the ocean because of the heavy sea, and refused afterwards to continue the work. The caison was worth $70,000, and now lies in the ocean. While conducting the boring a profile map of the coast about the coast of Cape Hatteras, will be made.

The Wilmington Star says that a serious cutting affray occurred last Friday evening in the southern section of that city. Cato and David Littleton attacked James Jordan as he came out of a house where he had been visiting. Jordan says that Cato Littleton struck him with a stick on the head. The blow dazed him and before he recovered David Littleton seized and held him while Cato cut him with a knife in the upper part of the left arm, making a wound about three inches in length. After the assault the Littleton boys ran off and they have not yet been captured. All the persons engaged in the affray are white.

A coot's nest, containing eleven eggs, was found in a patch of bull rushes near Charlotte a few days ago. They are not quite as large as guinea eggs. The coot is a coast bird and it was an odd circumstance to find one nesting in that part of the country.

In the case of E. F. Moore of Fayetteville, tried in the U. S. Court, the Judge's charge to the jury was favorable to the defendent. The verdict of the jury was "not guilty" on all counts.

The Rockingham Rocket says that a house containing several barrels of whiskey, belonging to Mr. Boyd, near Hamlet, were burned by some unknown person last Thursday night.

The Governor has appointed T. A. Jones of Asheville, Judge of the Criminal Court of that city and Eugene G. Carter solicitor.

Col. W. S. H. Burgwyn of Henderson has been appointed National Bank examiner.

NATIONAL.

Gov. McKinley Renominated by Acclamation.

On last Thursday the Ohio Republicans met in State convention and renominated Gov. Wm. McKinley by acclamation. In their platform they declined for protection, reciprocity pensions, "honest money" He declared for protection on everything except sugar and for that free trade. He said that the masses had enjoyed the blessing of cheap sugar and would not agree for the tax to be put back. This seems to be not a little inconsistent.

The Episcopal Church Commission met in Richmond, Va., on the 6th inst., in semi-annual session, and discussed plans for work among the colored people. The Commission adjourned to meet in Washington in October.

The case of Miss Lizzie Borden, the girl accused of killing her parents, is now in progress. Some of the best talent in Massachusetts appear for the defendent. Present developments are in the defendent's favor.

The State Committee of the Peoples' Party of Virginia met in Richmond on the 7th. A convention was called to meet in Lynchburg, Aug. 3rd to nominate a State ticket.

The Department of Agriculture at Washington, D. C., reports that the present status of the cotton crop is not materially different from 1892.

Two hundred and twenty-five buildings were destroyed by fire in Fargo, N. Dak., Wednesday of last week. 2,200 were made homeless.

A band of six robbers robbed the People's Bank at Little Rock, Ark., on the 6th inst., of all the gold and currency amounting to $10,000.

Chas. W. Dayton has been appointed by President Cleveland Postmaster of New York City. Dayton is a Tammany man.

Chief Justice Fuller issued a stay of proceedings on the 10th and the World's Fair was opened last Sunday.

The bank failures for the past week were numerous. They were chiefly in the Western States.

San Francisco had a $200,000 fire on the 7th inst. Two firemen were killed by falling walls.

FOREIGN.

Dying By The Thousands.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 5.—Reports from several cities of Asiatic Turkey say the cholera has appeared in many districts, and is spreading rapidly. Along the lower Tigriss and the Shat-El-Arab River people are dying by thousands. Whole villages have been deserted by those fleeing from the pest. The panic has become so great that few families wait to bury their dead, or even nurse their sick, but flee to the next towns to escape the infection. The fugitives from stricken towns are spreading the epidemic with appalling rapidity. Letters from Bassora City say that 70,000 persons have fled from the Bassora province alone.

James Gorden Bennett, proprietor of the New York Herald, fell from a coach on which he was riding Wednesday of last week in Paris and was dangerously injured. Mr. Bennett has been growing worse and the doctors say that his condidion is critical.

A Big Leak and A Little Leak.

The sugar bounty this year gates $9,000,000. While this large sum of the people's m be paid out to foster one br agriculture at the expense of industries, it is not like the paid to Wall street. The $9 paid in sugar bounties goes into hands of American citizens ulates as money among the while the millions annually into Wall street as interest are expected in the form of enrich the money power of Much is said about stopping sugar bounty leak, but not in favor of the largest all.—Rocky Mountian News.

Prolific in Demands.

The goldbugs are more pr demands than they are in Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Carl about discovering the fact t street economists are as w bankrupt the government a are the people.—Aspen Leade

IF YOU WISH

To help the cause of ref your neighbors to read CAUCASIAN. Send for a of sample copies and gi each of your neighbors, will then be sure to be get us a club.

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"	"	4 "
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THE CAUCASIAN.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., JUNE 15, '93.

WAYNE COUNTY.

The little daughter of Dr. A. G. Person of Hico Texas, has sent us a horned toad. She writes that they are harmless and can be handled with impunity, but some how we are afraid of the pesky thing for all that. It is quite a curiosity.

Mr. E. A. Moye, Clerk of the Superior Court of Pitt county, gave our office a call on last Thursday. He was returning from the Commencement of the State University at Chapel Hill. His son, a very bright and promising young man, graduated this year.

Mr. Jas. F. Hines living on Neuse River near Cox's bridge, found in a lake near the river after the recent fall of fresh water a lot of German carp. He succeeded in getting 26 of them that weighed in the aggregate 100 pounds, the heaviest weighing 12 pounds. He brought them to town and found ready sale for them at about 7½ cents per pound.

Mr. J. W. Rouse of Pikeville was in the city on Tuesday exhibting a curiosity in the vegetablle line. He has a radish measuring 18 or 20 inches in circumference and if straight would be as long as it is large around. It has grown cooked, twisted and every other shape, one portion of it resembles very much the back and hips of a person in a sitting position. It is a curiosity indeed.

George Gerenger who for years did business in the "Pure Corn W's" line in the old Wagoner building located where Mr. L. A. Foust is now doing business died in this city yesterday. George has been in bad health for years and his death was not a surprise to any one. George had some good traits, but he has persisted in trying to get the best of "Old Red Eye" but it was no go. As usual it got the best of him.

We are requested to state that there will be a reunion of the 27th N. C. Regiment at LaGrange on the 4th of August next. All of the veterans are earnestly requested to be present. Let all go and attend another roll call. The most of us have passed the summet and on the downward grade and nearing the terminus. Let's get together another time before the general roll call at which all must be present and answer.

In another column appears a call for a grand rally on the 4th of July of the People's party and friends of reform. Ye local heartily endorses the call, and right here would like to make a suggestion. We think it both right and proper that the 4th of July, the Anniversary of American Independence should be celebrated. It is a time honored custom. We cannot do so in a grand display of fire works the people are too poor for that, but let us meet, hear the Declaration of Independence read and an oration from some gentleman who could do the subject justice. To do this there must be some preparation, some one must be selected to deliver an address. So we suggest that the people meet at the court house at 12 o'clock on Saturday the 24th inst. for the purpose of taking action looking to that end. The bell will be rang at 12 o'clock. We suggest that the reformers throughout the State go and do likewise.

We heard a remark on the street the other day that if you wanted to sell a Democratic negro look for one with a bandage on his head; and at first we thought that it was an intimation that the Populist were white caping them for voting against us, but upon inquiring we learned that it was the Democrats who were doing the "bunging up." Well it will be so along at first." We have seen two of the parties colored henchman going around with their "head in a sling" and it suggested two thoughts to us, viz. That either their white brothers have no use for them after they had voted them or they are, as a rule, a mouthy insolent class, and the fact of their being made much of during the campaign has made such fools of them that they think that they ought to sleep on the front side of the bed, and hence the necessity of "breaking a chair" over them occasionally, or the threat of taking them out in the back yard and striking them fifty lashes with a horse whip."

THE IGNORANCE OF THOSE WHO ASPIRE TO LEAD THE PEOPLE.

It is well known by the readers of THE CAUCASIAN and in fact by all well informed people that in the last days of the 52nd Congress the members voted to themselves an increased salary of $100 per month for the purpose of enabling them to pay for clerk hire. It is true the Democratic press throughout the land have thus far "suppressed the truth," but THE CAUCASIAN and other reform papers have turned on the light and Mr. Grady and others have been at their wits end in trying to form some excuse for their want of economy, and thus it has been handed from mouth to mouth; but here in this late day we find the Salisbury Herald coming out in an article pitying the poor fellows" who have not got any better sense than to believe it, and accusing THE CAUCASIAN of trying to mislead the people. The Asheville Register copies the Herald article and is surprised that a publication should be so base as to defame the name of our Congressman, and the Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of Wayne county exclaims, oh hello! Bill Allen did they do that? The ignorance! the ignorance!! of those who aspire to lead the the people

WONDERFUL!

The News & Observer is beginning to show some faint signs of independent thinking. For a paper that has so long been the service tool and mouthpiece of all kinds of monopolies this is truly wonderful. Read the following taken from an editorial of June 6th:

"The financial situation grows in interest each day, and the papers are discussing its phases from their various standpoints.

There are several propositions that strike us as odd.

First, the banks in New York, for the want of currency, have contracted their loans about 75,000,000 and are lending their funds exclusively on call. There is evidently a scarcity of currency, yet people insist that the only process by which new currency is supplied to the country shall stop. That seems odd to us.

Second. Gold is rapidly leaving this country. Men in that line of business in New York are sending it away, and they are afraid because of the silver purchasing process gold will go to a premium on their hands, they are hastening to get rid of it and are sending it out of the country. That we say looks odd.

Third, the Treasury sold bonds in order to amass a fund in gold to redeem United States notes and resume specie payments. That fund is ample for the purpose. But it is being used for another distinct and different purpose. It is used not to redeem notes, but as a sort of available banking supply of gold on which Europe can draw at pleasure. This again we deem odd.

Verily, the practical handling of finances is full of mystery."

You will see that the editor has not risen to the dignity of having an opinion, or if so, he has not yet gotten the courage to express it. He simply admits that he is puzzled and don't know. We will watch the progress of his troubled and beclouded intellect with interest and sincerely hope that he may pull through to the light, and may have the courage to speak out.

Alas! our fond hopes are blighted. Read the following taken from the leading editorial of the N. & O. of June 9th:

"We would prefer not to abandon our straightforward policy in regard to restoring silver as a money metal, until the European nations definitively reject our proposals. We confess that it seems that they will; and when they do, so that it would be useless for us to pursue that policy further, we should repeal the silver purchasing act, and prepare to enter the contest with them for gold."

The editor shows that he knows which is the straightforward and honest policy, but in the same breath makes a humiliating and disgusting spectacle of himself by admitting that he has not the courage to fight for the right. He says in effect that we are a nation of imbeciles and cowards and slaves, and must bow to the will and interests of England. That may be true of him and the whole subservient set of politicians and newspapers that have practiced hypocracy and served monopolies so long that they have lost their convictions and manhood, but it is not true of the rank and file of the people in all the parties. They not only know their rights but will maintain them. They will save themselves and this country from such humiliation and poverty. They will take charge of this government and make their own money, the kind they want and need, and will attend to their own business and prosper, and leave other countries to take care of themselves. Good-by Ashe & Co!—you are unfit to lead or teach the people! Go and bow down to your idols! The people will servive without you.

The condition of the befuddled and laboring intellect of the editor shows further signs of improvement. We are beginning to have hopes that he will escape from his thraldom of intellectual slavery. In the issue of the News & Observer of June 8th commenting on the President's call for and extra session of Congress he says:

"We think the President misinterprets the signs of the situation and attributes visible facts to wrong causes. The logic is thus wrong. He is led to speak of the issue of coin notes "as the purchase of silver with gold taken from our reserve." Suppose those notes were issued without there being any silver purchased with them; would their issue have any material connection with any loss to the gold reserve? We think not."

In the same editorial commenting upon the present financial disturbances and stringency of money he says:

"Whatever commotion there is has been blown up by those who have banded themselves together to secure a repeal of the silver purchasing act. They have persisted in their hammering until they have brought about the present situation, and now they, with great audacity, allege that the evil which they themselves have created is the result of buying silver.

What they say is worthy of consideration only so far as it comports with reason, and their daily iteration of their jaundiced ideas should not avail to add force to their views. We must discount their assertions because they are merely arguing to effect a purpose. With reason they insist that by buying silver we drive gold away, and the President, led into error by them, speaks of the issue of notes in the purchase of silver as an exchange of gold for the silver. The connection between the exportation of gold and the purchase of silver is not apparent. It is said that Europe is now about to buy some of our wheat, and if so, wheat will be exported instead of gold. What then will become of the President's suggestion?

You see he admits that "they" (whoever that is) have brought about the financial trouble for their own greed and are now trying to make the people believe that silver caused it, so that a clamor may be raised to repeal the present law. He even admits that "they" have "led the President into error" with their "jaundiced ideas." That's good. We have still greater hopes of this editor. We hope to be able to announce his intellectual convalesence before long.

MR. PEELE CORNERS THE SILVER DEMAGOGUES.

In another column will be found an article from Mr. W. J. Peele. The column is headed "What is the matter with it?" Mr. Peel's article is on the "The parity of the metals." He sent it to the Washington Post, that paper refused to publish it. He then sent it to the Atlanta Constitution which claims to be friendly to silver, that paper "declined it with thanks." The New York World ignored it entirely. Now we ask what is the matter with it? The Post and World while opposed to silver, both claim to be fair papers and willing to give both sides a hearing, while the Constitution claims to be in favor of silver. We think the trouble lies in the fact that Mr. Peele says he is in favor of putting the two metals on a parity, by taking gold out of the gold dollar instead of by putting more silver in the silver dollar. By this suggestion Mr. Peele kills all their "intrinsic value" demagoguery at one blow. In short the man who claims that he is in favor of free coinage if you will put a dollars worth of silver in a dollar is now silenced. Such a demagogue does not dare to oppose Mr. Peel's suggestion, for then he would stand before the world a self convicted demagogue, liar, and scoundrel. We want to thank Mr. Peele for completely shutting their corrupt and lying mouths in so unique a manner. Of course the World, the Post and the Constitution saw this point, and so could not afford to publish it, as it would expose the demagogury of their argument.

THE WASHINGTON CALAMITY.

The most fatal calamity in the history of the national capital occurred on last Friday morning at 10 o'clock. The Old Ford Theater, the building in which President Lincoln was assinated by Wilkes Booth has been used by the Government for several years as the Record and Pension Division of the War Department.

It collapsed with 500 clerks in it. Twenty-two killed and 68 wounded. See a full account in another column.

The building has been considered unsafe for some time and has been so reported to Congress, and it is now apparent that the matter has been criminally neglected. It is claimed that the immediate cause of the collapse was an excavation being made under the building for an electric light plant. The Government Printing office has also been reported to Congress and has been considered equally as unsafe as Ford's Theater. The responsibility for this cause should be fixed.

The Coroner's jury is now holding its inquest.

The Washington correspondent of the Charlotte Observer says:

"Hon. A. H. A. Williams has quietly transacted his business, avoiding the bustle of hotel lobbies, and gone home to his family. Mr. Williams does not hold the certificate, but he holds what Mr. Settle finds is better, the right and privilege of dispensing governmental pap."

The certificate which Mr. Settle holds is worth $5,000 a year. Now according to the above statement the "dispensing of governmental pap" over the pie counter is worth more than $5,000 to Mr. Williams. How is this? The people would like to have an explanation.

See in another column Dr. Cyrus Thompsons article headed "The Plutocrats New Pet." Every subscriber should read this article carefully and show it to his neighbor. The Dr. takes the hide off the State Bank demagogues in a delightful and genteel manner.

"The Third party have called a convention in Virginia and there will probably be a triangular fight on election day. We wish our Democratic friends as good fortune as we had last November."—News and Observer.

Do you also want them to stoop to the same methods of corruption that you did?

IMPORTANT TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

It really seems the Postal Clerks or Postmasters are determined to stop the circulation of THE CAUCASIAN by stealing our letters containing money. The thing has gone on until we are compelled to give notice to those sending us money that they must send money orders, or else register their letters. Get in as large amounts as possible, and register at our expense. This is to those sending us money. Now to those who are stealing it, we will say if you are not very careful somebody is going to get caught. Look out. tf.

The State Board of Agriculture are in session at Raleigh. They will elect a Commission of agriculture.

THE WALDENSES IN BURKE.

Something as to the New Citizens Whom North Carolina Has Just Acquired.

The public has already been informed of the fact that a colony of the Waldenses, for whose removal to Burke county from their homes on the French side of the Alps arrangements were some time ago perfected, arrived there Monday. There were 39 in the colony, of whom three are carpenters, four stone-masons, and the balance farmers and grape-growers. Fifteen of the colonists are men, six women and the balance children. Four men got separated from the company in New York in making t ansfer across the river and have not since been heard of. The Waldens are Calvinists and a minister of their Church, Rev. C. A. Thron, who speaks English as well as French and Italian, came with this colony. This emigration is a Church movement, decided upon by the Waldenses Synod, and if, after a fair test, these pioneers find here conditions of success, health and happiness, 2,000 of their fellows will follow them. The commissioners, under whose auspicies they come, brought for them 12,000 acres of land, touching the Western North Carolina Railroad between Connelly Springs and Morganton, but the bulk of it lying south of the railroad; and when this advance guard arrived it found cottages built, gardens planted and a cow provided by the Morganton Land and Improvement Company, from which the property had been bought.

These immigrants are a godly, virtuous, intelligent, thrifty people and the people of Burke base high hopes upon this preliminary movement. It is, indeed, one upon which the whole State may be congratulated.—Charlotte Observer.

ALLIANCE SPEAKING!

Bro. Cyrus Thompson, State Lecturer, of North Carolina Farmers' Alliance, will address the Brethren and the public generally, at the following places:

HARNETT COUNTY.

Bunn's Level, June 16th.
Green's X Roads, " 17th.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

Wood's School House, June 19th.
Luther's Grove, (71st Township) June 20th.
Flea Hill, June 21st.
Cedar Creek, Cumberland county, June 22nd.

ROBESON COUNTY.

St. Paul, June 23, at 11 o'clock, a. m.
Lumberton, June 24, at 11 o'clock, a. m.
Ashpole, June 26, at 11 o'clock, a. m.
Alfordsville, June 27, at 11 o'clock, a. m.
Red Springs, June 28, at 11 o'clock, a. m.

FRANKLIN COUNTY.

Poplar Spring Church, June 30th.
Louisburg, July 1st.

PITT COUNTY.

Farmville, July 4th.
Greenville, July 5th.

Other appointments will follow.

Brother Thompson represents the Business Agency and carries samples of Shoes, Cloths, &c., to show you, and will explain the benefits to be derived by patronizing the Agency.

Let every one turn out and hear the distinguished Lecturer. It will pay you whether an Allianceman or not,

Yours fraternally,
W. H. WORTH, S. B. A.,
North Carolina Farmers' State Alliance

WHY THEY ARE COMING BACK.

Those who know but one side of the matter may be disposed to doubt the statement to the effect that the Alliance is rapidly gaining stength in North Carolina. The ordeal it has passed through has actually done the Order good. Such men as J. S. Bell and J. A. Stevens have been shown up in their true light. Neither ot them had a cent in the Business Agency fund and both of them has caused more loss to the Agency than any other two men. Other so-called Alliancemen who labored to have the charter repealed and who have sown seeds of discord and stooped to the blackest methods to shake the confidence of the membership, had no money in the fund and no foundation for their slanderous charges.

New members are being added every week. Old members who were influenced by these treacherous scamps, who were led to believe that something must be wrong, now see that the organization is as clean as it possibly can be and only needed to get clear of such political tricksters as Bell and Stevens. The best men in the Order are renewing their allegiance now that they see it was the thieves who were crying "stop thief!" If all the honest farmers of the State knew the rottenness of the small politicians and some of the editors who are daily and weekly slandering the Alliance, they would all renew their allegianee, or join if they have never been members, at the very first meeting of their nearest Alliance.—Prog. Farmer.

Engaged to Marry a Mulatto.

Drummers recently from Goldsboro say they are having trouble down there with their recently Christianized Chinaman, Wong cut off hue, joined the church, registered as a citizen, and was apparently trying to fall in line as a good American, when his friends were startled to find out that he was plotting to marry a mulatto girl. He was reasoned with and expostulated with, but to no effect. The marriage has not yet come off, but Wong smiles serenely and holds fast to his yellow love, apparently unable to understand why the people there are so upset about it.—News And Observer.

At the A. M. Commencement Mr. C. D. Franks of Onslow county graduated with fresh honor in the Mechanical Department, and Mr. C. B. Williams first in the Agricultural Department. We congratulate these bright young men upon their success.

The commencement of Trinity College and the A. and M. College both took place last week.

If you want to keep up with the procession you must read THE CAUCASIAN each week.

HAPPY NEW APPOINTEES

Several Important Officials Who Will Go Abroad.

Commissioner Lochren Hints at Improper Influences In Obtaining Pensions—The Reorganization of Boards of Surgeons. Dangerous Derelict Schooner Reported.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—Following are some of the numerous appointees of the president:

Murry Vandiver, collector of internal revenue for the district embracing Maryland, Delaware and the District of Columbia, is a native of Harford county, Md. He is a lawyer by profession, an active Democrat, and for the past six or eight years has been a member of the Maryland legislature, serving one time in the capacity of speaker in the lower house. He is a man of about 50 years of age and was appointed on the recommendation of Senator Gorman and the rest of the Maryland delegation in Congress.

Frank Bond, internal revenue collector for the fifth district of Tennessee, is a man of about 45 years of age, a lawyer by profession and a member of the state Democratic central committee. His appointment was strongly urged by Senators Harris and Bate.

Some New Consuls.

William H. Robinson of Washington, appointed consul at Hamburg, was selected after much deliberation, owing to the fact that Hamburg is the port from which the greatest danger to this country from cholera infection is expected. His record in the consular service is excellent. He was appointed consul at Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, by Mr. Cleveland eight years ago and was transferred and promoted to the consulates at Moncton, New Brunswick, Fort Hope, Ontario, and St. Gall, Switzerland, respectively, within four years. He was relieved at the last named place by the appointment of a Republican in 1891. Mr. Robinson is a son of General Beverly Robinson of Virginia, and is about 31 years of age.

The youngest man appointed to a consulship by President Cleveland is W. H. Seymour of Alabama, commissioned as consul at Palermo. He is 25 years old, was educated at the United States naval academy, and has served in the Alabama legislature.

An Ex-Official Appointed.

After a lapse of eight months in private life, following nearly 40 years in the service of the government, D. J. Partelto of Washington goes back into government employ as consul at Sonneberg, Germany. Mr. Partelto had served about 30 years in the navy department as chief clerk of one of its bureaus, when he was appointed consul at Dusseldorf in Mr. Cleveland's first administration. He remained there until last September, when Mr. Harrison filled the position with a Republican.

Francis H. Underwood of Massachusetts, appointed consul at Leith, was formerly consul at Glasgow. At one time he was connected in an editorial capacity with The Atlantic Monthly.

Incompetent Pension Examiners.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—The question of reorganizing the boards of pension examining surgeons throughout the country is just now under consideration by Secretary Hoke Smith, Commissioner Lochren and Deputy Commissioner Murphy. There are 1,360 of these boards, each containing three members, and their work is a very important factor in the administration of the pension laws and in the adjudication of claims.

Officials of the department state that careful examinations have revealed incompetence and gross carelessness in the work of some of these boards, and in some instances the evidence indicates that improper influences have been successfully applied to secure reports in pension claims favorable to the applicants. In view of these facts it has been decided to give this branch of the service a general overhauling.

While no formal plan of reorganization has been announced it is the stated purpose of Commissioner Lochren, with the approval of the secretary, to appoint on these boards only men who stand in the very front rank of the profession in their respective localities, and men who keep well abreast of the times in medical science. Another inflexible condition to appointment will be that of unquestioned integrity.

Dangerous Schooner Reported.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—A dangerous derelict schooner, bottom up, in the immediate path of vessels plying between New York and Norfolk, has been reported to the treasury department. She was last sighted eight miles southeast of Chincoteague island.

To Cross the Continent on a Wheel.

NEW YORK, June 12.—Tom Roe has begun his race to San Francisco on a bicycle against time. He was started from the Barrett House, Broadway and Forty-third street, by Mr. George H. Dickinson, editor of The Daily America. Frank Waller will accompany Roe as pacemaker as far as Chicago. Mr. C. G. Sinsabaugh of Bearings will accompany Roe by wheel and train. The entire party wear the colors of the Chicago Cycling club. Roe's schedule time is 65 days, 20 days better than the record held by Nelson A. Bradt. The men may also beat the record to Chicago. This record is held by Charles Neilson and is 14 days.

An Enormous Army of Boys.

CINCINNATI, June 12.—The 1,500 members of the boy's brigade in this city will march from this city to Chicago for the World's fair. They will go by easy stages, tenting at night. They will march like a regular army. They will be joined by other lads. It is estimated that on the final day 35,000 uniformed boys of this order will march into Chicago.

Female Forger Convicted.

ST. CLOUD, Minn., June 12.—Annie M. Dolittle, in general known as Annie Murphy, the most noted female forger in America, was convicted of forgery in the first degree. The sentence which can be given the fair forger, who is only 25 years of age and very pretty, is 10 years in the state prison.

Distinguished Educator Dead.

AUBURN, Ala., June 12.—Dr. N. L. Lupon, professor of chemistry, the most eminent scientist and teacher in the south, is dead. He was formerly a professor in the Southern University of Alabama, also at Vanderbilt university, and was at one time president of the State University of Alabama.

Big New York Warehouse Burned.

NEW YORK, June 12.—A fire occurred in the 5-story storage warehouse of J. H. Hoby's Sons on Water street. The building was packed with bales of matting, jute, dry goods and cotton. The damage is estimated at about $100,000.

Governor Fishback Indignant.

ST. LOUIS, June 12.—Governor Fishback of Arkansas has addressed an indignant letter to Mr. Cleveland, pointing out the manner in which congress has failed to legislate to protect settlers along the Mississippi and its tributaries, while it has given millions to railroads. The governor denounces the conduct of the government in the past as not only a national disgrace, but a national crime. The letter is somewhat long and is written in the most vigorous style.

E. F. Moore Acquitted.

Our readers will remember that when the Peoples Bank of Fayetteville failed, that its President Mr. E. F. Moore was charged with embezzling over a hundred thousand dollars of the funds. He was tried in the Federal Court before Judge Seymour in Raleigh last week and acquitted.

Senator Vance Writes a Card.

Senator Vance is out in a card denouncing the report that his stepson and Col. Means were about to fight a duel. He says the whole story is false from beginning to end.

WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH IT?

THE NEW YORK WORLD, THE WASHINGTON POST AND THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION REFUSE TO PUBLISH

A SHORT ARTICLE ON THE MONEY QUESTION.

Mr. W. J. P. the Author Sends it to The Caucasian.

The following letter from Mr. W. J. Peele of Raleigh N. C. explains itself:

Declined With Thanks.

MR. EDITOR:—Enclosed find for publication under this introduction an article which has been declined by the Washington Post and the Atlanta Constitution and ignored by the New York World. We see so much of the kind of literature these papers delight to publish that it will be doubtless interesting to read what they take care to suppress. Having offered this gospel to the Jews at Jerusalem and it having been neglected, it is now in order, I suppose, to send it to the Gentiles.

There is a widespread suspicion among the people that there is a far-reaching conspiracy among many newspapers throughout this country to suppress the truth respecting financial questions.

Respectfully,
W. J. PEELE.

The following is the article in full:

HAMILTONIAN DEMOCRACY—THE PARITY OF THE TWO METALS.

Many plain people in this section have no difficuly in understanding that President Cleveland favors using gold only for the redemption of U. S. credit currency including silver certificates; but why he should call this "preserving the parity" between silver and gold is not so easy to see. Most well informed persons here believe that there is a great and growing DISPARITY which the President increases by the exclusive use of gold as redemption money, though he has the lawful option to use silver also. If the policy of measuring silver, and the currency supposed to be based on it, in gold exclusively is continued, silver will become more and more a commodity and less and less a money. Still the President calls this "preserving their parity!"

The Sherman act was denounced in the south by Cleveland electors because it increased the disparity of the two metals by making silver a commodity. In this State some of these electors persuaded the people that Mr. Cleveland favored free coinage at a proper ratio, and contended that such ratio should be effected by reducing the quantity of gold requisite to constitute a dollar i. e. that the intrinsic value of the metal in the two dollars should be the same and that such parity should be effected by a reduction of the quantity of gold. It is believed here that it is to the immediate interest of the creditor class, especially those in control of the gold, to measure all debts public and private by the gold standard because this class, by combination with similar classes in Europe can the more easily manipulate this metal (the amount in circulation being known and the production limited) and dictate the terms upon which they will allow its use as money. Gold may be easily hoarded and its price (measured by its purchasing power or the difficulty of obtaining it) will be increased in proportion to the amount hoarded. This constipation of the currency may be effected at a most critical period, as when the crops are to be sold and moved.

The exclusive use of gold in the redemption of the United States obligations has doubtless contributed quite as much to the appreciation of its price or purchasing power as the Sherman act has to the depreciation of the price of silver. In fact it is claimed by the friends of silver that in spite of all hostile legislation silver has depreciated little if any in respect to the various commodities it should measure as money, and that the disparity between it and gold has been mainly brought about through the appreciation of the latter due to the government discrimination in its favor, and to the hoarding, speculation and combinations made more possible and profitable by such discrimination.

The policy of the government makes gold coin a commodity of increasing value (purchasing power) and thereby invites and encourages that most baneful of all businesses, speculation in the currency. As soon as those in the best situation to know are assured that the government's policy of discrimination in favor of gold is to be continued, they know that there is a probability of its purchasing power being increased; and when consequently by common consent they begin to hoard it, as they are able to do, in large amounts, such probability becomes a certainty. What these speculators are able to do and INTERESTED to do they will do. Gold then is not only a commodity, but a commodity of the most unstable price, inviting the exploits of speculators the most reckless of the common good. It is not hard to show that those who increase the price, purchasing power or difficulty of obtaining dollars pending obligations which are to be discharged in dollars, are worse enemies to the common good than the debaser or the counterfeiter of coin. Gold therefore, under the policy of our government, is too unstable to make an honest common measure of values. It is more dishonest than a "seventy cent dollar" or perhaps a fifty cent dollar, because it cheats the government (the greatest good) and the debtor class (the greatest number.)

In order to maintain a policy the effect of which is to protect the gold monopoly, it is understood that the government, if thought necessary, will increase the bonded indebtedness of the United States. Alexander Hamilton solemnly averred that he could not govern this country without a debt, and Mr. Clevland, following the foosteps of this illustrious prototye, seems to think that he cannot govern without increasing it. Hamiltonian Demoeracy!

W. J. PEELE.

Buttermilk for Bleaching Clothes.

Wash the article to be bleached, then put in the buttermilk is best. Let it soak for six or seven days, then wash, boil and blue it in the usual way. It will not look white until after boiling.

Money is the issue.

HARRISON AT THE FAIR

Informal Visit to the White City by the Ex-President.

How Eulalie Follows the Bent of Her Own Sweet Will—Queer Aborigines Dance For Her Amusement—Greek Portraits Taken From Mummies' Coffins In the Exhibit.

CHICAGO, June 13.—Ex-President Harrison was at the fair as the guest of President Palmer. Upon arriving at the grounds Mr. Harrison was taken for a drive through the winding ways of the white city and shown the buildings. The visit was entirely of an informal nature, and there were no exercises or ceremonies arranged for his welcome or entertainment.

When the ex-president arrived at the Administration building there were several hundred people sitting about on benches, many of whom were eating their lunches. The word was quickly passed around that ex-President Harrison had come, and in an instant there was a rush to see him. As Mr. Harrison entered the rotunda there was a vigorous clapping of hands and waving of handkerchiefs. The ex-president acknowledged the compliment by removing his hat and bowing. Mr. Harrison visited a number of the buildings.

Princess Eulalie came out to the fair again, arriving in the morning and remaining until late in the afternoon. The infanta, in following the bent of her own whimsical will, has given the officials of the fair a pretty chase and they don't relish

SCENE IN EGYPTIAN VILLAGE.

the task imposed on them. They don't object to paying all the attention to the infanta to which she is entitled, but Commander Davis and others who are playing escort to her highness expect Columbian guards to be at every point where she passes and at every place she enters although no notice is given of the party's movements.

The party took seats in the "gospel chairs." The princess was pushed to the White Horse Inn, where luncheon was served in the private dining rooms. After remaining an hour and a half in the facsimile of the inn made famous in the Pickwick Papers of Dickens, the chairpushers pushed their way through the lines of people to the model of the Cliff Dwellers' habitation in the ethnological section of the park. Professor Putnam of Cambridge, chief of the department, received the party and escorted the princess to an elevated seat which rested on Indian blankets of gray colors and skins of wild animals.

The nearly extinct tribe of Quackuhl Indian braves, squaws and pappooses, from Vancouver island, B. C., danced out of their cave resplendent in trappings, headdress and blanket robes. For half an hour these queer aborigines went through their gyrations and contortions for the edification and amusement of the infanta, who smiled and chatted and received enlightment from Professor Putnam.

A remarkable collection of ancient Greek portraits was opened for the public view in the Central Hall of the old Vienna village in the Midway plaisance. Some of these pictures are 2,000 years old and were only recently discovered in Egypt, where since the third century B. C. the higher ranks of the population had adopted Greek culture. All of the paintings, it is said, were taken from mummies or coffins, it having been the custom of Egyptians to there represent the countenance of the deceased. Most of them show great merit, while some of the others are of the most amateurish kind.

Paid admissions to the fair were 75,972.

To Wipe Out the Luttrell Gang.

KANSAS CITY, June 12.—The Luttrell gang that has become as famous in the southwest as the old James and Younger gangs were in Missouri up to ten years ago, is about to be wiped out. It will not exist longer than this week if a posse of determined men can wipe it out. Two hundred deputy marshals are scouring the country round about Caddo for the desperadoes. If they cannot be captured alive they will be taken dead.

Dynamite In the Roadway.

FORT LEE, N. J., June 12.—A dynamite cartridge exploded when struck by the wheel of a carriage on the road to the ferry. Thomas O'Rourke, 17 years old, who was in the vehicle, was thrown about 20 feet over the horse's head and was seriously injured.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

NEW YORK—Flour—Winter wheat, low grades, $2.05@2.45; winter wheat, fair to fancy, $2.35@3.65; winter wheat patents, $3.50@4.25; Minnesota clears, $2.50@3.10; Minnesota straights, $3.50@4.10; city mills, $3.90@4. Rye flour, $2.00@3.35. Cornmeal—Yellow western, $2.80@2.90. Rye—Western, 56@56½c. Wheat—No. 2 red, store and elevator, 71@71½c; afloat, 71¾c; f. o. b., 71¾@72c. Options, July, 72½; August, 74½c; September 76c. Corn—No. 2, elevator, 47½c. Options, July, 47¾; August, 48¾c; September, 48¼c. Oats—No. 2, 37¼@37½c. No. 2, white, 39½c; No. 3, 38½c; No. 3, white, 38½c; mixed Western, 37½@39c. Beef—Family, $10@12; extra mess, $7.50@8.50. Lard—Western steam, $10.15. Pork—Old mess, $20.00; new mess, $20.50. Butter—State dairy, 18@23c; state creamery, 18@23c; western dairy, 14@16c. Eggs—State and Pennsylvania, 15½c; western, per case, $3.00@3.25. Coffee—Spot Rio, No. 7, 17c. Sugar—Granulated, 5 5-16@5½c. Wool—Domestic fleece, 27@32; pulled, 20@37c. Peanuts, hand picked, 6@6¼c.

BALTIMORE—Flour—Western super, $2.80@2.35; western super, extra, $2.40@3.00; western super, family, $3.10@3.50; winter wheat patent, $3.75@4.00; spring wheat patent, $3.90@4.25; spring wheat straight, $3.50@3.75. Wheat—No. 2 red, spot, 70¾@70¾c; June, 70¾@70¾c; July, 71¾@71¾c; August, 73¾@73c; steamer, No. 2, red, 65¼@66c. Milling wheat by sample, 68@71c. Corn—White corn by sample, 50½c; yellow corn by sample, 49c. Oats—No. 2 white western, 42½@43c; No. 2, mixed western, 38½@37c. Rye—No. 2, 59c. Hay—Good to choice timothy, $15.50@17.00. Cotton—Middling, 8c. Provisions—Mess pork, $22.00; hams, 15¼c; lard, refined, 12¼c. Butter—Creamery, fancy, 23c; creamery, fair to choice, 18@19c; creamery, imitation, 17c. Eggs, 15c. Coffee—Rio, fair, 18¼c; No. 7, 17@17½c. Sugar—Granulated, 5½c.

Civil Rights Suit In Massachusetts.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., June 13.—Many colored citizens of the city are mad over the fact that a daughter of Rev. William Jackson was not admitted to the Borden trial. The matter has been placed in the hands of Lawyer Sullivan, claiming that the color line had been drawn in Miss Jackson's case.

Fatal Affray In West Virginia.

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., June 9.—On Raccoon Creek, this county, George Mays and David Massie, had some difficulty over a piece of land. A fight followed. Mays struck Massie on the head with a club producing what is thought to be a fatal fracture of the skull.

Shot His Wife on the Street.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., June 12.—Richard Hamilton, a fireman, shot and killed his wife on the street. He suspected her of infidelity and finding her in the company of William Sims shot her. Sims was also shot, but not fatally. Hamilton escaped.

Life Sentence For Bradley.

MEMPHIS, June 12.—Butch Bradley the notorious burglar, was sentenced to a life term in the penitentiary for the murder of his pal, John Rodgers. Bradley was educated for the priesthood in Philadelphia.

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ALLIANCE SPEAKING.

Bro. J. T. B. Hoover will address the brethern at the following places on the days named in behalf of the Business Ageney of the State Alliance:

GREENE COUNTY.

Speight's Bridge, June 21st.
Shine, " 22d.
Hookerton, " 23rd.
Snow Hill, " 24th.
Willow Green, " 26th.

PITT COUNTY.

Coxville, June 27th.
Pactolus, " 28th.
Falkland, " 29th.

MARTIN COUNTY.

Robersonville, June 30th.
Williamston, July 1st.

Speaking at 11 o'clock a. m.

Dr. Cyrus Thompson, State Lecturer, will address the Alliance and public generally at Farmville, Pitt county, July 4th, and Greenville, July 5th, at 11 a. m.

Sample of Shoes, clothes, etc. will be shown, and the benefits to be derived by the purchase of supplies, especially guanos, through the ageney, will be fully explained. Only four appointments in each county. Let those near the places of speaking attend. Speaking at 11 o'clock a. m. Other appointments will follow.

Fraternally
W. H. WORTH, S. B. A.

ATTENTION REFORMERS.

THE POPULIST TO RALLY ON THE FOURTH OF JULY.

There never has been a more auspicious time in the history of the people's party for a general revival of interest and enthusiasm. There never has been a time when our speakers could present our principles with greater effect and vanquish our enemies with so much ease. The rank and file of the Republican party are at sea without rudder or compass. They are disgusted, routed and confused ready to align themselves with right and progress. A large portion of the rank and file of the Democratic party are disgusted and humiliated at the disgraceful scramble for spoils now going on among its leaders. They were told from every Democratic stump in the South and West that if the Democratic party should be placed in control of the government, free silver and reduction of taxation should be forthcoming at once. They are now confronted with a gold-bug administration preparing to repeal the last vestage of law that recognizes silver, and doing the bidding of Wall Street at every turn. It is to-day violating the spirit and letter of the statutes of the United States. 1st, by redeeming coin certificates in nothing but gold, when the law plainly provides that they shall be redeemed in silver coin from the bullion purchased under the Sherman law of 1890. 2nd by failing and refusing to execute the Geary Chinese Law, and third by taking money from the Treasury of the United States without warrant or authority to defray the extravagant and exhorbitant expenses of royalty now visiting this country. These grim facts cannot be defended or excused.

Just think of it, taking $2,600 of the sweat money of the workingmen in this country to pay the hotel and carriage bills of the Duke of Varagua for one week in Chicago. Our rulers seem to be perfectly infatuated with royalty, and to have absolutely lost every vestage of the spirt of 1776. That spirit dethroned royalty in this country, and should be kept alive among our people; therefore we, the national committee of the People's party, urge our people everywhere to prepare at once for a great rally of our forces on the 4th day of July, 1893. Arrange for a rally and picnic in every community. Have our very best speakers to entertain and enlighten our people.

Invite your neignbors of every political faith and order to come out and hear the truth. Let this 4th of July be not only a celebration of declartion of 1776, but also a celebration of our second declaration of Independence as proclaimed at Omaha on the 4th of July, 1893. Let the 1,058,000 men who voted our ticket in 1802 turn out and convert as many more, and thus build up the cause of right and justice all over the land, and God who holds the destiny of nations in his hands will bless and help us.

H. E. TAUBENECK, Chair'm. National Committee P. P.
J. H. TURNER, Sec't National Committee P. P.
LAWRENCE J. McPARLIN, Sec't National Committee P. P.
M. C. RANKIN, Trea's Nat'l Committee P. P.
GEO. F. WASHBURN,
IGNATIUS DONNELLY.

Charlotte Postmaster.

Capt. T. R. Roberson has been made Postmaster at Charlotte, N. C. He is a brother-in-law of Col. A. B. Andrews of the R. & D. Railroad.

FORUM OF PUBLIC OPINION.

We will publish short discussions by our readers on the questions of the day in this column.

"Dry Rot."

(Special to THE CAUCASIAN)

According to the New York Financial News there is only $1,200,000,000 in actual circulation to-day. Upon reflection you can readily see the cause of the great and universal stagnation in business.

There is an inadequate supply of money.

The News correctly puts it, "Not inflation, but dry rot" That is the condition of the country to-day. We have an overproduction of everything save money. Something must be done to relieve this stagnation and depression.

Cur hæc deluda est.

Compare the figures, which shows the amount of money in circulation to-day with those showing the amount in circulation in 1865 and you will be convinced beyond question that more money is needed, and that quickly.

In 1865 with a population of 25 millions people there was two billion dollars in circulation; and notwithstanding the devastating war there was more prosperity then than now.

We must bear in mind, too, that our population has increased up to the present time, more than 100 per cent., yet we have only, (according to the Financial News) one million dollars in circulation, which is but $18¼ per capita.

Just after the war there was more than $80 per capita. The wayfaring man, though he be a fool, can see the cause of financial distress which now prevails throughout the union.

JAMES B. LLOYD.

The Cost of Production and the service Rendered Must Determine the Price and not the Demand and Supply.

Mr. Editor each class must fix the price on their production must determine the price. To deprive a class of the power to price their labor is to enslave them. The cost of production must determine the price and not the demand and supply. If the cotton planters produce ten million bales and there is a demand for nine million bales the surplus million should not determine the price of the nine million. The cost of production must determine the price of the nine million bales and the producers must be able to fix a living price. Demand and supply has been set aside by a large number of classes. The rule is a relic of barbarism and must be suppressed by the progressive spirit of the nineteenth century. The salaries of our congressmen are determined by the service rendered and they are the judges of its value and they fix their own salary. If the supply determined their salaries they would be wiped out because of the large surplus of candidates. If the surplus does not depreciate the salaries why should a surplus of the farmers produce depreciate the price of that for which there is a demand? There are one hundred and eighty thousand government offices and their is a surplus of one million candidates. If the surplus effected the salaries they would not be worth having. The service to be rendered determines the salary and not the surplus candidates. The cost of production must determine the price of the farmers produce and not the supply. Our congressmen are placed by law where they can determine the value of their salaries and the farmers must be placed by law when they can determine the price of their produce without any reference to a surplus. Equal rights to all and special privileges to none demands that each class shall be placed by law where they can determine the price of their labor be it of the head or hands. JAMES MURDOCK.

The Farmer and the Railroad.

[Wash ngton Post.]

"The demand of the farmer that the Government lend him $5,000 on his $10,000 estate for ten years at 2 per cent. a year is a piece of absurd nonsense," said ex-Congressman Charles R Buckalew, of Pennsylvania, at the Ebbitt House. "It is also a pretty sleek scheme for the farmer if carried in operation, for he could then take this identical $5,000 and lend it out to some of his neighbors at 6 per cent., thus pocketing the difference, which would amount to a snug sum at the end of ten years. But while this sort of paternalism is a fit subject for discussion, the farmer is not much to blame for wanting to get something for nothing. He lives along side the railroad doing a profitable business and which was built at a cost of $1,250,000.

"Immediately on starting business its managers issued stocks and bonds to the extent of $3,000,000, and ever since have been raking in about 15 per cent. interest on the original investment. Who pays the interest? Why, the public, to be sure, in the transportation of all sorts of products over the line.

"This is what has set the rural citizen to thinking and caused him to join the Farmers Alliance. The only difference is he wants the law to do for him directly what it does indirectly for the corporation."

The above does not need any comment. We publish it on account of the admission made.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

In making remittances to us, always do so by money order if you are near a money order office, do not send maney, stamps or postal note if it can be avoided. In sending sums of $2,00 and upwards, register letter at our expense. This is important. tf.

The present silver law is better than no silver law. Can't the Democrats improve it?

WOMAN'S SPHERE

"Many talk about woman's sphere
As though it had a limit.
There's not a place in earth or heaven,
There's not a task to mankind given,
There's not a blessing or a woe,
There's not a whisper yes or no,
There's not a life, a death or birth,
That has a feather's weight of worth,
Without a woman in it."

LOSING THINGS.

There is nothing that so clogs the wheels of domestic machinery as the losing of manifold little things, the hunt for which takes up valuable time and the absence of which retards the work that begins early dawn and does not even end when the day is done. It is most vexatious to be forever hunting up one's scissors, thimble or some culinary utensil that has managed to hide itself away in in some obscure corner, while the unhappy owner of the lost article searches high and low for it in every place but the right one. Every woman knows just what this means, but there is one particular article which to lose does far more damage than the going astray of any of the insensate articles just mentioned. This treasure is one's temper; to lose that even for a few minuets will disarrange the mental and physical self and make the entire day go wrong. It is so much easier to think before one expresses the hasty words that fly to the lips from some trifling disturbance than to say just what one feels and then for hours afterward to hold one's self in contempt for not having the temper better under control. There is more trouble caused in this world by giving way to temper than any other mental agitation that can be imagined or devised. Murders have been committed in temper, life long friendship have been broken by the utterance of a few hot words that should have burned the tongue before they were spoken; unhappy homes are the result of uneven temper of the one whose example set the pace for all or those who come with in her kin. Reader, the old rule of counting ten before you speak once saves a world of anxiety, and if the temper can be kept in control in no other way, even this mode, though it seems silly to some, will prove of value when one's feelings are getting the upper hand.

The German Way.

When a maiden is betrothed in Germany she is called "bride" by her sweetheart, who addresses her thus until it becomes time to call her "wife." Immediately upon betrothal the lovers exchange rings, which, if the course of true love runs smooth, are to be worn ever afterward until death parts them. The woman wears her betrothal ring on the third finger of her left hand until she is married, and then it is transferred to the third finger of the right hand. The husband continues to wear the ring just as the wife wore hers when she was "bride," so that one can tell easily at a glance if a man be or be not mortgaged as to his affections. A young Germen matron, on being told of the careless American customs of allowing a man to go unfettered, exclaimed; "O, how dreadful? How unjust to the young wives! How could I expose my Wilhelm, so young—only 25—to the temptations of the world, if he were not to wear a marriage ring? The girls would make love to him. I would not live in America for the world."

Traits in Talking.

Some cynic has said that a man talks to show how much she knows, but a woman delights in telling what she don't know. However that may be, there is certainly a different character to the personal confidence of men and women.

The outward current of a woman's life will often flow as smoothly over dead and buried hopes as a river ripples over a drowned body. She will volubly relate her small triumphs, but the deep experiences of her heart are seldom bruited abroad. But let a man meet a disappointment in love, for instance, and he becomes first moody and morose, then he takes to inflicting his woes upon his friends, who often find it difficult to know how to console him, not to mention a brutal lack of interest in griefs of any but of the briefest narration.

On the whole, perhaps, the woman's way is more agreeable, her hearers are not put to such severe tests of friendship.

Household Hints.

All traces of mud can easily be removed from black clothes by rubbing the spots with a raw potato cut in half.

Kerosene applied with a rag when you are about to put your stoves away for the summer will prevent them from rusting.

In bottling pickles or catsup, boil the corks, and while hot you can press them in the bottles, and when cold they are sealed tightly.

To clean wood work, which is painted, wring a soft cloth out of warm water, dip in whiting and rub; rub off the whiting and rub with a dry cloth.

The order of fish and other necessary but not fragrant things may be prevented from permeating the entire house by keeping a small sack of salt standing near.

A sulphur bath, which is one of the great attractions of the spring, can be taken at home without the unnecessary trouble of traveling hundred of miles to get it. Throw a handful of sulphur into your bath water and there you are all right, and the result is very satisfactory.

A Novel Gown.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox has invented a dress which has no buttons, hooks or eyes, strings or any other fastening. She simply slips the garment over her head, knots her girdle, and there she is, draped in a Greek gown, with waist and hips gracefully outlined in front, and a Watteau back. This certainly is the simplicity of dressing.

We want the present silver law improved instead of repealed

CORRESPONDENCE.

Sampson County.

INGOLD, N. C., June 6th. MR. EDITOR, DEAR SIR—It pains me very much to know, that the Democratic party for which I have worked honestly and devotedly, have gone so far beyond the bounds of purity, that they dare not meet us in argument, but on the contrary resort to misrepresentation, and abuse, which ought to be beneath the dignity of a civilized people; as a matter of course this is confined to the office-seeking element of the party. We know the last victory was not fairly won, that they resorted to every trick known to ingenious fabrication, such as bribery theft &c. I believe there are thousands who voted the Democratic ticket who were honest in their conviction, who believed the party would carry out every pledge they had made, and would do even more for the people if necessary. But these people had not studied the situation closely, but now the light is being turned on and these people can see the corruption of the two old political parties, and will flock to those who are trying again to place the reins of government in the hand of the people where they belong. I can hear the rumbling of the approaching storm which I believe when it has swept over America in eighteen hundred and ninety six will purify the political atmosphere of this country. When confidence and prosperity will be restored to our people, and honest labors and industry will be rewarded, and honest men fill our high places, then imposters, and scoundrels, will have to step down and out, and seek other fields, than swindling honored laboring people of our government who get an honest living by the sweat of their brow, as required by divine authority. I know to accomplish this will take hard work, and in my judgment Mr. Editor you are doing your part gradually and nobly. You as others of us, have passed through the firey furnace, but we have the consolation that we dared to do right, and instead of dying out we are going to be the liveliest corps they ever tackled before they are through with us. You know the Rail Road question is settled, therefore it was necessary to increase their salaries to save up funds for the dext campaign. Oh! what will some of our pretentious friends do next? I will close. Long live THE CAUCASIAN.

C. H. J.

On the Crater Battlefield.

CENTRAL HOUSE, PETERSBURG, VA., June 5, 1893. EDITOR CAUCASIAN, DEAR SIR:—Thinking that it might perhaps interest some of your many readers who may possibly have neglected to read the history of the Battle of the Crater, which took place July 30, '64, I will give a short account of a morning stroll and what we saw and heard of that historic spot which is situated nearly three miles southeast of the city of Petersburg.

Passing out over the hills we soon came to the Blandford cemetery where hundreds and hundreds of soldiers who fell during the late war are awaiting the judgement day. It made us sad to view the rows of graves in the North Carolina division. Nothing but a small wooden arch with "North Carolina" printed thereon, points out the place to the stranger. Passing out of the cemetery we soon came to the enclosure of the Crater battle ground which is on the farm of Mr. T. R. Griffith. The entrance fee of 25 cents having been paid, we were led by the guide and had pointed out to us the position held by the contending armies. During the first week in June '64 the Confederates were forced to drop back several hundred yards. This retreat gave the Federals a chance to form picket lines and thereby move fortifications across a small stream to the brink of the hill. The Federal forces contained a great many practical miners, and they devised a plan and set to work digging out a tunnel that would reach to the Confederate lines. The hill sheltering them, they worked day and night for three weeks. The Confederates suspected something of the kind, but were unable to find out the exact location. The tunnel having been completed, eight thousand pounds of powder was placed directly under the Confederate lines. At forty-four minutes past 4 o'clock a. m. June 30, the fuse was ignited and the explosion immediately followed, killing and covering up with debris 278 officers and privates. The greater number of those who perished by the explosion were South-Carolinians The pit made by the explosion was about 150 to 200 feet in length, about 60 feet wide and from 25-30 feet in depth. It has gradually filled in until now it is not near so large, and surely not more than 12-15 feet deep. There is a considerable growth of trees there now, and among them are several apple and peach trees which came up, no doubt, from seed dropped by the soldiers. Mr. Griffith took us to his store house of relics where we saw something of everything used in war—guns, swords, canteens, pit shovels, pick axes &etc. &etc. One of the old muskets on exhibition shows the marks of six bullets. As the hammer of the gun was sprung ready to fire, it is plausible to suppose that it was knocked from the hands of the holder as he leveled it. Another contains a ball which entered the muzzle of the gun just as the outgoing ball exploded, the balls meeting half way the barrel. The compression of air bursted the barrel allowing the outgoing ball to escape. A wheel of lead has been picked up formed out of two ounce balls coming together, bradding and melting into each other. Old shoes with the foot bones still in them are on exhibition. In opening a small ditch Mr. Griffith unearthed more than 40 skeletons in a distance of about 250 yards.

There has been no monument erected to the memory of those brave soldiers who were buried there by their comrades. On a large book where visitors are requested to register their names, we saw finger marks of several North Carolinians. After refreshing ourselves with a glass of nice, cool butter-milk which is so plentiful about Virginia farm houses, we began to retrace our steps to the city, thinking how much more pleasant it was to be there June 3rd '93, than it would have been nearly 29 years ago. If this escapes the escapes the waste basket, we may write again. E. M. PETERSON.

ANOTHER OX GORED.

The New York World, of May 24th, published a three column article under the following heading:

"POOR MILLIONAIRES.

Stock and Bond Securities Shrunk 500 Million Since New Year's."

It then proceeds to give the opinions of leading Wall street magnates on the cause of the shrinkage. They attribute it to the Sherman law which they declare must be repealed at once. Mr. Benedict, a national banker and bosom friend of the President, comes forward with a silver bill which he says is the very identical thing we need. Let us quote from the World:

"Mr. Benedict has a plan for the financial salvation of this country. The plan is embodied in a pamphlet. Mr. Cleveland has that pamphlet and has sent for another. Secretary Carlisle has it and admires it greatly. Senator Proctor, of Vermont, has said that he would vote to repeal the Sherman act and to substitute for it an act based on that pamphlet.

"The pamphlet includes a plan which should cheer the silver men and soothe the gold-bug. The plan is guaranteed to meet the required conditions and maintain the value and the purchasing power of the silver dollar equal to gold. The idea is this, briefly:

"When the Government issues a dollar in silver that is not worth a dollar in gold, the Government makes a profit. Very well, let that profit be put into a fund to be kept safely, so that the man who has a silver dollar will know that he has the silver which is in the dollar and his share of that profit which has been set aside with the object of keeping the silver dollar which should be as good as gold."

Comparisons may be odious but they are sometimes wholesome. Farming lands and labor products have shrunk in value millions of dollars more under our present system than have the stocks and bonds of these money kings. Many million more people have been injured by this shrinkage than are injured by the flurry in Wall street. Injured farmers and laborers have prepared their measures of relief and asked that they be made laws. Has Mr. Cleveland ever troubled himself with one of their pamphlets? Has Sec'y Carlisle ever expressed his admiration for them? Has Mr. Proctor ever hinted that he would help make them laws? Have not these some farmers and laborers been impudently requested to "quit howling and go to work?" Yet their demands are just. A rumble in Wall street must receive the immediate attention of the heads of government, but millions of mortgaged wealth producers must wait upon expediency.

But what of Bosom-friend Benedict's bill? It means this, the government can buy the silver in a standard silver dollar for about sixty five cents. It can coin this and make about thirty-five cents on it. This 35 cents, instead of helping to pay taxes, is to be hoarded up (in gold) and belongs to the owner of the silver dollar, and is held by the government to redeem the silver dollar. Who wants a silver dollar redeemed? So long as it is a full legal tender the laborer can buy as much and pay as much with it as he can with the gold dollar. Why should he want it redeemed in gold? He does not. It is the banker who expects to make a profit out of the gold basis who wants silver redeemable in gold. What would be the effect of this law?

In the first place the government would have to raise seventy-two millions of gold (either by a new bond issue or more taxes) to be hoarded up to redeem what silver is already in circulation. So says Mr. Benedict. This means a seventy-two million contraction of the currency and more interest bearing bonds. Each silver dollar which the law would put into circulation would take 35 cents in gold out of circulation. This would prevent any wholesome expansion of the currency. Silver would remain a mere commodity measured by gold. This would prevent any departure from the present enforced single gold basis.

But we have not the space to show up the manifold evils embodied in this bill which interests Mr. Cleveland so, and which had its conception in the brain of a man who, under the forms of law, has obtained so large a portion of the wealth which belongs, by right, to labor. The time has been when Wall street measures could be forced down the throats of the unsuspecting people but that time, we hope, is past. If Mr. Cleveland wants to ruin an overburdened people he has only to invite the co-operation of Wall street genius.

JAMES B. LLOYD.

AND THIS THING IS RIGHT AND GOOD.

Says the Demo--Republican Partisans--What do You Thing of it Business Men?

When the bankers set up that whine of "unsettled confidence" as an excuse to refuse loans, how long before a full-fledged panic will be on the country? What means of relief does our government offer to the commercial interests in such an emergency? None whatever. The most sacred functions of government delegated without condition to serve the cupidity and avaricious instincts of a small class whose prosperity alone depends upon the misfortunes of the cummunity.—Nonconformist.

CLIMBING UP! CLIMBING UP!!

The circulation of THE CAUCASIAN is climbing up daily. But we want it to climb faster and higher still. Now is the time to work. Let every reformer consider it his duty to help get the paper into the hands of the people. Get up clubs. Every one can help.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo. O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

IN MODERN BABYLON.

SUPREMACY OF THE SLUMS IN NEW YORK POLITICS.

Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., Speaks of Official Corruption From the Text, "Except the Lord Keep the City, the Watchman Walketh but In Vain."

NEW YORK, June 11.—Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., delivered today the eighth sermon in the series on "The Gates of Hell In Modern Babylon." The subject was one which he may be said to have made special studies of, extending over several years, "Official Corruption; or, The Supremacy of the Slums." The text was chosen from Psalms cxxvii, 1, "Except the Lord keep the city, the watchman walketh but in vain."

We have seen thus far in our studies of the city that the evil elements of our civilization naturally gravitate toward the civic center. We have seen that the city is, in fact, the cesspool of the rural district surrounding, and it is a fact that the lower and viler the elements that congregate in this center the more buoyant they seem to be. There is something about the pressure of life in the city which brings the slums to the surface in government. Municipal misrule is one of the most painful facts of modern life. Professor Bryce, who has recently issued his great work on America, makes this true observation:

"There is no denying that the government of cities is the one conspicuous failure of the United States. The deficiencies of the national government tell but little for evil on the welfare of the people. The faults of the state governments are insignificant compared with the extravagance, corruption and mismanagement which mark the administrations of most of the great cities." He enumerates the chief sources of this evil:

"First—Incompetent and unfaithful governing boards and officers.

"Second—The introduction of state and national politics into municipal affairs.

"Third—The assumption by the legislature of the direct control of local affairs."

These undoubtedly are causes of the present condition of debauchery in city government. But the chief causes lie deeper. They are found in the indifference and selfishness of the governing body, for the people who vote are, after all, the governors of the city. Boards and councils are their creations. It is the vote on election day that decides the government for a given period of time. Boards of aldermen, excise boards, are not self creating. The voting constituency get as good government as they deserve. As a matter of fact, the people are to blame in the last analysis. We have so many loafers who have attained the age of 21 and are entitled to vote, and yet who do not know how to vote, that it is as yet an impossibility to obtain a decent government in our cities.

The evil minded are in a minority, but selfishness and indifference leave the government in the hands of the rabble. Now and then these pious, well dressed, elegant people are aroused by some vigorous denunciation or some ringing call to action. Some glaring outrage has been committed, and they are indignant for a brief season and desire somebody to do something about it. They would like to see the fur fly, but they want somebody else to furnish the fur. When it comes to be a personal matter, it is none of their business, they say. They are in the condition of the little girl who was heard to finish her evening prayer some time ago with these words, "And I saw a poor little girl on the street today cold and barefooted, but it is none of our business, is it, God?"

"COLONIAL DAMES."

Then we have a great many people who move in what they imagine to be society. They do not vote or take interest in politics for various reasons. Some of them have not sense enough; others imagine that they degrade themselves. A well known German scholar visiting this country was invited to a small reception given in a city. Only the most prominent of the townspeople were present. He found them well bred, cultured and intelligent. He noticed that most of the men and women present wore peculiar little badges of pins, some plain enamel, others set with diamonds and emeralds. He asked his hostess, "They are orders of American origin?" "Yes," was the reply; "the tokens that their wearers belong to the true American aristocracy. They are colonial dames, sons or daughters of the Revolution." The visitor inquired into the requisites for membership and was told that the badges signified that the wearer was possessed of at least one ancestor who had served the republic in the Revolution or as a civil officer in colonial days. "And the wearers of the badges," he continued, "they also doubtless serve the state. They are statesmen and politicians?" "Oh, no, indeed!" was the amused reply. "Americans of this class seldom vote at all. Politics is considered by them an unclean trade. It is, as a rule, left to the bosses or men who follow politics as a livelihood." "They wear badges, then, because they are proud that their grandfathers did what they are ashamed to do? I cannot quite understand," said the puzzled foreigner. What puzzled our foreign visitor puzzles any rational man. Nobody can understand it who has any sense. It simply means that people who had ancestors that were patriots now are traitors to the cause which gave their ancestors glory. They deserve the fate of Benedict Arnold rather than to wear heroic badges.

The duty of the citizen today is as solemn and heroic as a hundred years ago. And yet because a great many people do not think so we observe the condition of affairs in our cities today. It is a fact, too, that in one sense wealth is responsible for our present degradation of the city government. Many of our rich people who have vested interests in the city do not fight the rulers from the slums for one of two reasons—either because they are afraid to strike them, being vulnerable through their property, or else they find it is more profitable to buy a corrupt city government than to replace it with an honest one. There are certainly millionaires in this city who are hand in glove with Tammany Hall simply because the valuation of their taxable property is manipulated to suit their notions. Millions on millions' worth of property goes untaxed, and the burden is borne by the poor.

SEVEN THOUSAND SALOONS.

Another cause of the present condition of debauchery is that the good are divided and the bad are united in the city. There is a power of cohesion in the forces of evil in our civic life that has never been attained by the forces of good. The saloon men stand together. The gamblers are a fraternity. The brothels make common cause. And the hosts of the saloon, the gambling hell and the brothel form a triumvirate ever ready to do battle in common. They present a serried host in every contest. We have 7,000 saloons in this city, every one of which employs no less than three men. This makes a direct voting constituency of no less than 21,000 voters. There are 10,000 gamblers in the city. This makes about 30,000, the saloon controlling, each of them, more than three men, either directly or indirectly, at the lowest calculation.

Add the vote of the saloon and the gamblers together, and you have a constituency in this city of not less than 73,000. This is about the vote which Tweed's candidate for register polled when the boss was wearing striped clothes. They stand together in season and out of season, in every contest and under all conditions. They have no regard for public opinion. Ethical standards in no way interfere with their decisions.

The corruption of government in our great cities is rapidly assuming proportions that, unless checked, must soon threaten the life of the nation itself. The debauchery of the city of necessity must affect the life of the nation because of the overshadowing influence of the modern city. We do not stop here to discuss this point, which we have presented again and again during this series. We observe the fact:

First—In the supremacy of the slums in the city. By the slums I do not mean the poor in money. By the slums I mean the vicious and the degraded, the criminal and the evil minded. It is a fact that the lowest and vilest elements of the city's life practically dominate it. Take New York as an illustration. It is an illustration of what is true in all the greater cities in lesser degree. We find the center of government in a corrupt society answering to nobody save its boss and the elements of corruption on which it lives and out of which it was born.

ORGANIZED CRIMINALS.

Tammany Hall is the most powerful coterie of organized criminals that ever dominated the life of any people. It makes and unmakes judges and juries, feeds and breeds on vice and crime. With iron heel it crushes the weak, intimidates the half hearted and defies the strong. It is a withering curse to the city's life, damning with hot breath of corruption every ramification of the body politic. Like a cancer, it literally eats the heart out of the honor of the young manhood of our day. And though it is such an organization it lives and thrives and continues its reign with supreme impudence. I have said many emphatic things about this gang in the past. I have never had occasion to regret one utterance, to take back one sentence. The more I have studied them, the longer I have lived among them, the better I know them, the more utterly impossible it becomes to find language sufficiently emphatic to give any adequate notion of the actual facts.

Glance for a moment today at our government and test its character. We behold on the judge's bench a man who is about to be arrested for rascality and who had become a drunken loafer, who now receives a salary of $8,000 a year. We have the great and only Paddy Divver on the judge's bench with his noted companion. A biographical sketch of the Hon. Patrick Divver, commonly called "Paddy," leader of the Tammany hosts in the Second assembly district, relates that "he is the keeper of a sailors' boarding house and is the proprietor or has interests in several liquor saloons. He is an ex-member of the board of aldermen, a race track frequenter and the friend and confidant of gamblers. He is on terms of intimacy with Johnny Matthews and Jake Shipsey, two members of the sporting and gambling fraternity, whose particular methods of gaining a livelihood are unknown to the frequenters of Paddy Divver's and other rumshops on Park row, where they are generally to be found."

We have also on the judge's bench the distinguished ex-chairman of the board of excise, a man whom I denounced from this pulpit in unmeasured terms at the time of his reappointment on the board, and who carries the brand of that arraignment as originally uttered, though he invoked all the machinery of the courts under the influence of Tammany to protect him from its force. This man, during the pendency of indictments for penitentiary offenses, was elevated by the present mayor of the city to the position of judge. He has shown since his elevation to the judgeship that he is about as thoroughly fitted for the position as would be any criminal who would be taken from the stockades at Sing Sing and placed upon the bench. He pleads for the fact that he was graduated from Columbia law school, and yet he laid aside his judicial duties a few days ago and appeared as the attorney for a saloon that desired to open a rum hole within less than 200 feet of a church.

AN INTERESTING BIOGRAPHY.

We have among the recent batch of appointments by Mayor Gilroy, elevated to a position of high responsibility, a man who is a common convict for theft, who was convicted for stealing as any other ordinary thief. We have also among these appointments the notorious John J. Scannell. Mr. Scannell has been made chairman of the board of fire commissioners at a salary of $5,000 a year. The biography of Mr. Scannell has been recorded briefly as follows:

"He is Tammany's leader in the Eleventh district, was a saloon keeper and professional gambler. For many years he kept the Compton House, the ill repute of which extended over the whole city. His reputation as a professional gambler is that of one of the best known men in the profession. He began his political life by committing a murder in a gambling house at Twenty-eighth street and Broadway, where pools were being sold on an election. While Donohue, his victim, was passing through Twenty-third street, at the corner of Third avenue, one night he was approached by a man believed to be John Scannell. He was a tall, thin man, precisely like Scannell in appearance, and was disguised in a wig and slouch hat. As Donohue and his friends approached the man he drew a revolver and fired. The bullet struck Donohue in the body, passing through a rib and lodging in the back without doing him any serious injury.

"John Scannell disappeared the same night, and nothing was seen of him for nearly a year. About two years later Scannell met Tom Donohue in a poolroom in the basement at the northwest corner of Twenty-eighth street and Broadway and killed him by firing five bullets into him. At the first shot Donohue fell to the ground, but Scannell fired the remaining four shots from his pistol into the prostrate man's body. Donohue died instantly. Scannell was arrested and tried about two years afterward. He was acquitted of the murder on the ground of emotional insanity and sent to the lunatic asylum, from which he was discharged at the end of five or six months. Scannell has been a very prosperous gambler, being a partner of John Daly, and is reputed to have accumulated a fortune. He was a candidate for the office of fire commissioner, the basis of his candidacy being, according to current gossip, the fact that he had raised $50,000 among the gamblers for Grant's campaign. Scannell's personal contribution to the campaign fund was a check for $5,000.

"His prominence in Tammany Hall politics is due to the friendship of Dick Croker and Ed Stokes, which he secured under peculiar circumstances. The three men were all confined in the Tombs at the same time—1874—each awaiting trial for murder. Croker was innocent of the crime imputed to him, but Scannell and Stokes were both guilty. The last named was the slayer of Jim Fisk and was at one time under sentence of death for his crime. The friendship contracted under these extraordinary circumstances has wielded a more or less powerful influence in Tammany Hall ever since."

THE VALUE OF A "PULL."

Second—We see the fact in the debauchery of our courts of justice in our cities. About all a certain grade of our courts in this city and in other great cities are good for is in working various pulls. Some time ago in this city a man was arrested charged with a felonious assault, the penalty of which was seven years in the penitentiary. He was put in jail, and evidence was manufactured in sufficient to convict him. But for the intervention of a friend who had money enough to hire a lawyer and prevent the infamy from being consummated the man would have been sent to the penitentiary for a crime committed by another man while he was at home with his family. And this job was put up through the influence of court officers.

A young man came to see me a short time ago who told me that he was arrested on Saturday night on a false charge, and on Monday night he was in the penitentiary on Blackwell's island wearing striped clothes. He had a wife in this city, but she was prevented from holding any communication with him, though he sent telegrams to her from the prison. Every statement made by this young man I have found to be true.

When from this pulpit last June I denounced the infamy of the reappointment of Joseph Koch to the board of excise, it was the easiest thing in the world for Mr. Koch to consult a pal on the judge's bench, secure a warrant for my arrest—though he knew every word I said was true—and to compel my attendance from day to day at the Jefferson Market police court, extending over a period of two weeks, during which time it was necessary to have bondsmen and witnesses waiting at the court. The court was absolutely, from the judge to the scullion who swept the room, at the command of Mr. Koch. Its whole machinery was used for the purpose of personal annoyance toward me. Mr. Grady from the bench acted both as judge and attorney in behalf of his friend Koch.

When the farce was closed at the Jefferson Market, the return was sent to the court of sessions. Here it was placed in the hands of another minion of Tammany Hall, who drew the bill of indictment in the shortest space of time, and in 24 hours had pushed aside over 2,000 other cases pending, and by personal canvass of the grand jury, which had been packed for a purpose best known to the leaders of Tammany Hall, my indictment was secured in the briefest imaginative time.

It was only when this so called indictment reached the hands of the district attorney that the farce was stopped. The individuals who were conducting the dirty piece of business knew from the beginning that every word uttered was true. Their only hope was to intimidate any preacher from in the future denouncing their rascality, and to do this work of intimidation they had absolutely at their command the whole machinery of the lower courts up to the court of general sessions, and if they had had a single leg on which to stand and make a fight they would have been at no loss to command this court of highest honor.

The debauchery of young manhood under such conditions of government is something appalling. Young men are led to believe that the way to success is the way of rascality; that the road to preferment and power in the city's affairs is through the constituency of the slums. Hundreds and thousands of our best young men have been led into Tammany Hall and into its influence and into similar institutions in other cities thus through their ambition for power and preferment. It is impossible to estimate the influence for evil that such forces exert in the development of the life of a people. Men observe how power and wealth are attained. They also observe the abysmal cowardice of thousands of men who profess to believe in higher principles.

The power of such a gang as Tammany Hall to intimidate masses of people is something appalling. The average citizen of New York today fairly shakes in his boots at the very mention of a public antagonism of this set of scoundrels. If he has any business in the city, whether or not that business may be affected directly by Tammany Hall or not, he may give you a little subscription in private, but he will beg you beneath his breath never to let it be known that he has in any way anything to do with any movement against the bosses who rule the city.

OTTO KEMPNER ON BOSSISM.

Fourth—The degradation of municipal government to the mere word of a low-born boss, with the ideals of the gutter as his principles of life, and the glorification of such a man in the annals of the city is a fact that accounts for much of our present disgrace. There was in the last legislature of New York but one man found who among the majority party dared to lift his voice against the rule of this master of the city's affairs. There was but one man among all those elected by the Democratic party who had any conception of his obligations to the people, who acknowledged any authority save the will supreme of the boss of the city of New York. This man—Mr. Otto Kempner—has recently given a most vigorous account of that legislature and of his intimate personal knowledge of the facts on this point. Hear him:

"In every case where a decided expression of public sentiment in favor of a bill clashed with the wishes of the boss the people were cleanly and completely 'knocked out.' There was no more consideration paid to their desires than if they had been so many Chinamen under the ban of instant deportation. On the other hand, the bosses had merely to denote their wish by a wink, and in the twinkling of an eye their will was done. There was no trouble, no delay, no faltering, about the work. The legislative machine was perfect in all its parts and operated with the regularity of an automatic clock. Poor, impotent Emperor William had to dissolve the reichstag because it refused to appropriate the amount required for the army. Our rulers, however, are more successful. Billy I of Buffalo and Richard I of New York have merely to raise the finger of command and the people's legislature will obsequiously bow down and obey."

Referring to the problem of quarantine, he continues: "Has the legislature met the emergency? Has it taken the advice of the Academy of Medicine, the Chamber of Commerce and other representative bodies of public spirited citizens and the press to provide for a competent board of sanitary engineers and place the matter in their charge? No. It passed a bill authorizing a certain city official of inferior mental equipment to confiscate land in the Croton watershed. There is no telling what the entire cost will be. Five hundred thousand dollars is to be spent yearly without providing any essential protection. The simple truth is that this most serious matter was utilized to excuse a gigantic job. Thus the safety of millions of people was sacrificed to satisfy the greed of a few hungry political pirates."

DICK CROKER.

Referring directly to Mr. Croker, he further says: "Together with Ed Murphy and Billy Sheehan he runs the state as a commercial exchange, dealing in local and general franchises, diverse political privileges and public offices from governor down to sewer [illegible] all of which are auctioned and sold to the highest bidder. This money, it is reputed to be one of the wealthiest men of New York. Did he come honestly by his wealth, or has it been wrung in some direction from the pockets of the taxpayers? The question concerns us closely, directly, vitally. But a few years ago Dick Croker had no visible means of support. He is a rich man today, indulges in the costly luxury of fine horses and racing stables that make the mouths of princes or potentates water and excite the envy of princes or potentates.

"It is uppermost in every honest citizen's mind now the leading politicians of Tammany Hall have made their fortunes on small salaries. Have they other Tweed rings? Oh, no! They are only stealing, going on now. Our rulers are not made of the coarse stuff of common thieves. They are refined in manner as well as methods. All that we can say against them is that they belong to a new school of political prestidigitators. Without stealing outright, after a clumsy fashion of the embezzlers of old, they still manage to amass enormous fortunes. How do they manage it? By bonds, by presents, by taxing crime, by blackmailing officeholders, by dividing salaries, by bleeding merchants, by extorting campaign contributions, by selling legislative votes, by commissions on contracts, by shares in corporations in return for political favors, by stock speculations on the strength of advance information given in advance of decisions of carefully templated actions of judges or legislators and by an infinite variety of other subterfuges and plausible schemes for indirect theft.

"Oh, no! We have no Tweed rings now, but if Tweed were alive today he would open his eyes in amazement at the ingenuity displayed and invented since his time. He would have to apply to a Tammany leader for a course of lessons in the elementary principles of the new political art of becoming unrighteously rich without having to serve a term in Sing Sing prison."

This is the report of a man elected by the Democratic party ruled by Tammany Hall in this state. He knows whereof he is talking about. He knows from personal observation.

DR. PARKHURST'S SOCIETY.

Fifth—We observe it in the fact of collusion of officers with criminals themselves. The present debauchery of the city is due in large measure to the fact that men charged with the execution of the law have themselves become companions of lawbreakers—have themselves become the partakers of crime for profit by crime. Official blackmail is a fact—a painful fact—that has been thoroughly established by the crusade of Dr. Parkhurst's society has been successfully making in the past. Our officers are rotten to the core because officers, tempted by the corruptions of politics, have fallen victims to the evils they have sworn to suppress. And the result has come when the men who represent the supremacy of law in our cities must rise in their might and clean out the whole legal machinery of our cities or they will suffer a relapse in the very fundamentals of civilization itself.

Sixth—The oppression of the poor is the direct result of our infamous government. The extravagance of our modern municipal governments is simply amazing. The city treasury of New York receives annually the enormous sum of $90,000,000. More than half this amount is spent directly in the city government, and yet our streets are filthy through the past winter and not cleaned at all for the length of months, and yet we have thousands of children turned into the streets for lack of buildings to accommodate them. Our public franchises are sold by officers for personal profit. The people are cheated of millions of dollars that should go into the public treasury to bear the burden of taxation. The present comptroller of the city declares that the franchises now in force in the city for which we do not get a cent of return bear a revenue sufficient to pay the entire expenses of the city government. Out of all this enormous income the people of New York were swindled, and the people must bear it. The landlords get the taxes, and the people pay the lords.

Is it any wonder, then, that New York furnishes two-thirds of all the criminals who are in the prisons of the country, that there are at least one murder or slaughter and 10 suicides a week, that there are 82,000 men and women arrested every year? That there are 50 per cent pass through the Tombs every year. New York has 100,000 workers. There are 250,000 women, some of whom work at 50 cents a week, waists for boys for 2½ cents each. There are 15,000 children, 60,000 to 100,000 and women without homes, who sleep in the streets and sleeping in station houses night or in any fugitive shelter they can obtain. Thirty acres of land are covered with 60,000 people crowded on them, and in many as 14 people are found in one small room! On one cold night in winter 1,200 human beings fought for the privilege of sleeping on the bare plank floor of a police station lodging houses.

With these problems staring us in the face as a municipality the government of the city, so far from remedying these causes and relieving the distress, is actually adding wrath to the day of wrath. And this condition of affairs is in large measure due to their misgovernment, their extravagance and oppression. How long can this can continue and the city not collapse, the foundations of national and state government, who can tell?

Leader Lynch Came In the Boat.

The religious organization known as the "Sanctified Band," which had its origin in Chincoteague Island, Va., recently crossed the bay and found a permanent place in the vicinity of Box Iron, where quite a number of men and women of the neighborhood have embraced the new faith. It is said that a number of the young sons near Box Iron expressed a desire to cross the bay for a different faith, and Lynch, the leader of the "Sanctified Band," learning of this fact, visited the mainland and made arrangements for a series of meetings to be held, in which he and his band were to take part. It was arranged that the latter would come to cross the bay in sailboats, and that Lynch would accompany the party across the bay—not in a boat, but walk over the water. The band arrived yesterday with Lynch, but he for some reason did not come afoot.—Maryland Pittsburg Dispatch.

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